

The Crittenden Press.

VOLUME 25.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, APRIL 21, 1904.

NUMBER 47

THE many marriage's celebrated during the past few months by our own young men and women have created a wonderful activity in the "keeping house" business. On that account

John Nunn & Jim Henry,
TELEPHONE 53,

knowing a good thing when they saw it bought the entire stock of the Marion Furniture Store and assure their friends that they have all classes of furniture, including Chairs of all kinds and prices; chairs that two people of opposite sexes can occupy with supreme satisfaction, baby chairs, sewing chairs, easy chairs, all sorts of chairs; iron beds too, with an enamel on that you can see your face in; kitchen cabinets that keep things neat and free from dust; refrigerators that makes you cold to look at and the most elegant sideboards that really make a piece of side meat taste like a canvas back duck. Yes sir,

JOHN NUNN & JIM HENRY,
TELEPHONE 53,

have everything that the most exacting lady and fussy husband could possibly require in the way of housefurnishings, Baby Carriages, Push Carts, Go-Carts, Window Shades, Lace Curtains and all that sort of things incident to a properly furnished and happy home.

OF course we sincerely hope that it will be many years before you need a Coffin or a Casket, but if you should happen to want one and to be laid away among the rosebuds and daisies in Twentieth Century style ready for that glorious resurrection spoken of in your Bible that you scarcely ever look at; remember that

John Nunn & Jim Henry,
TELEPHONE 53,

have everything in the Undertaking Line ready for immediate use, including the only hearse in the county with all of its proper attachments.

AT this season of the year when nature is painting the peach trees and the apple, cherry and plum, and the dogwood with its splendid blossoms is almost bursting its clothes to come out and greet the sunshine, we all feel a little bit ashamed of the dingy look the house has both on the outside and inside. Now

John Nunn & Jim Henry,
TELEPHONE 53,

have a brand of paint, especially that splendid white from Old Jim zinc made up at the Mineral Point, Wisconsin Zinc Works that will have a glossy white color when your grand children's nephews are thinking of going to the Indian Territory to buy lands for their grandsons. Of course they have all of the other colors too, and can fit you out with brushes and putty knives and putty so that you will find it a pleasure to do the painting yourself. The price is simply lower than you ever heard of before.

John and Jim would just love to show you through those two floors of New Furniture.

THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS FOR MINING MACHINERY

The Whole District Alive With Activity.—New Mining Machinery Pouring in Every Day.

TWELVE HORSES HITCHED TO A BIG BOILER.

Washing up the gravel piles began at the Yandell mines Monday.

Geo Roberts is mining about 25 tons of spar per day at the Eaton mines.

Some superior lump fluor spar is being taken from the Tabor mine now.

The Kentucky Fluor Spar company started up their Asbridge mine last week.

The Kentucky Fluor Spar company are sinking a new shaft on the Blue & Marble property.

Harry Watkins left for Tennessee Tuesday night, where he is mining the celebrated ball clay.

The Morganfield Mining company have resumed work again at their mines near Sheridan on the old Larue shaft.

Hauling commenced Monday from the Brown mines to Crayneville. Some fine white lump fluor spar is produced by this mine.

Spring is here and the roads are getting good, and capitalists are coming in from all sections of the country to invest in mineral lands.

The Columbia Mining company have stopped the hole where the water goes in after big rains. The company don't look for any more "drown outs."

Supt. Fred Clement is putting in machinery and washers at their Miller mines for the purpose of washing the carbonate and separating it from the dirt and rock.

Judge W. D. Green has been here several days looking after the installation of his machine plant at The Mountain Lead, Zinc and Fluor Spar's works at the "Struck it Rich" shaft.

Contractors have opened up some fine showings of No. 1 lump fluor spar on the Reiter and Hodge property and it is hoped large quantities will be mined and shipped from there.

The Kentucky Fluor Spar company have started pumping out their Klondyke mines. When the water is out they will mine not less than 25 tons of No. 1 fluor spar per day from this mine.

The Mary Belle mine is coming to the front. Capt Drescher has uncovered a 9 foot vein of very fine fluor spar and is working 3 shafts on the same vein, with an output of about 25 tons per day.

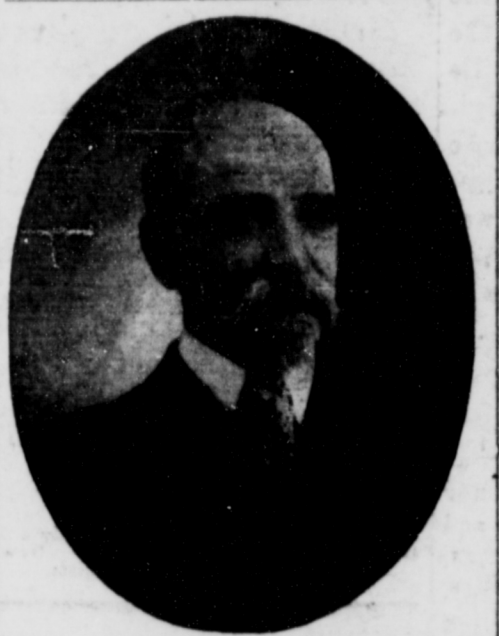
The Deer Creek Mining company's shaft is showing up very rich with lead and zinc. The mineral they are taking out in sinking the shaft will more than twice pay the expense of sinking the shaft; this mine is supposed to be on the Larue vein, which is one of the richest veins in the district.

The Noe & Noe mines, near Sheridan, are getting out some very fine zinc and lead. On the foot wall side they have a 3 foot vein of nearly pure zinc. This is the best showing for zinc and lead in the district.

C. J. Haurly, Sr., has gone to Trigg county to have some development done on the properties of the new company of which he is the head. Mr Haurly says, "Why wait: the weather is fine; we must make hay while the sun shines."

The Mary Bell mine has been unwatered now and preparations are in hand to get out a lot of fluor spar this season. Already several hundred tons of nice fluor spar have been delivered to the mill at Marion this spring.

Capt Haas, the General Manager for the Eagle Fluor Spar company, a pleasant gentleman to meet, is at the New Marion hotel



this week. He is superintending the unloading of the many tons of heavy machinery for use in their mines.

The Kentucky Fluor Spar company is washing up the winter mine product at the Asbridge mine. As soon as all is cleaned up work will resume in full blast at this mine, and the shaft will be sunk deeper and a double line of levels run.

The Kentucky Fluor Spar company is doing a large business at this time, and expects to do a still more extensive work with the further advancements of spring. A large number of wagons are running daily to haul the products of the mines, which is being rapidly prepared and shipped into the various markets of the country. This company is also opening out new veins at the Hodge, the Yandell, and the Memphis mines.

Mr Reed, Supt. of the Kentucky Fluor Spar company's mines, moved to Marion last week. He will push the mines for all they are worth, from now until the roads get bad next winter, and will have by that time enough spar to fill all orders through the winter.

The steam pump was started on Monday at the main shaft of the Klondyke; soon as the water is out a full crew will be put to work by the Kentucky Fluor Spar company, who hope to get out a considerable part of their grinding spar this season from this mine.

One of the finest samples of crystallized fluor spar shown at the Press office has been found on D. J. Hubbard's farm near Marion, on the Repton road. Mr Hubbard, who is a brother of the Marion banker, has deposited the sample with the other mineral on display at the Farmers' Bank. It is certainly a beauty.

The Keystone Mining company are putting in a new steam plant at their mines on the Carter farm. The plant consists of a new thirty-six horse power boiler, Freeman hoisting engine, and a pump. The company already have a shaft down something over 80 feet, and have a vein of No. 1 fluor spar 6 feet wide ready to mine out.

The Mountain Lead, Zinc and Fluorspar company, near the Crittenden Springs, have their new steam plant about ready for operation. The plant consists of a new 24 horse power boiler, a new Freeman hoist, and an Ingersoll Sergeant drill. Judge Green, of Paducah, came in last week to superintend the erection of their new machinery.

Mr. A. H. Reed states that a new derrick and engine house is to be erected at once at the 2d principal Memphis shaft, and that possibly the machine plant at the main Memphis shaft will be reinstated at the 2d shaft. Certainly a machine plant will be installed, and extensive mining operations will set in there soon, since very choice No. 1 fluor spar is present in the vein in large quantities.

The fluor spar vein at the Eaton mines is being nicely opened up in a cut along its linear extent, and shows a fine grade of fluor spar. A shaft is likely to be sunk at some favorable place on the vein shortly. Our Leviae correspondent says: Three car loads of spar have already been shipped from Eaton mines, with more to follow.

The Eagle Fluor Spar company have a vein of lead and zinc 19 ft. wide at their Cullen mine near Salem. We understand the company purchased \$20,000 worth of very fine machinery from Denver, Colorado. The machinery came in last week and was hauled to the mines. We understand the contract for hauling this machinery to the mines from Marion depot was \$400. The machinery is for the purpose of deep mining, and separating their minerals. We wish the company all success.

The Lucile Mining company will soon submit to the city council and citizens of Marion a proposition to supply the municipality with water on most favorable terms. They have the water, undoubtedly. They have the capital interested, too, that is about ready to take up the matter in earnest. We hope and trust such is the case. Marion needs water above all things. No town can thrive without it in abundance.

We need water for health and cleanliness first, but also for manufacturing and sprinkling as well. Our lawns suffer, our streets become unbearable, our live stock is put on short rations, and, indeed, some of our people said they had to leave home to wash their faces; so let's have waterworks.

A funny story is going the rounds as to what one "contractor" is "up against." Before he was a contractor and while he was simply on salary for one of the leading companies in the district, the President of the company one day recently made him a visit to see how things were getting along. Not being pleased with the slowness with which the work was progressing, the President asked what he would charge per foot to take the work under contract, and without much thought he agreed to sink it ten feet deeper for \$2. a foot; whereupon the aforesaid President quickly counted out the money, \$20, and paid him in advance.

In two weeks, with assistance of a man and one horse, he has gone nearly 5 feet deeper and with prospects of getting another foot this week.

The Eagle Fluor Spar company of Wheeling West Va., with mines near Salem, have opened the ball in earnest. One day last week 12 horses hitched to one wagon, especially constructed and of great strength, passed through the

streets of Marion, en route from the depot to the mines of the Eagle Fluor Spar company. At the depot the Agent, Lon Johnson, was busy making out freight bills for machinery, such as was never seen in these parts before. Over 300,000 pounds of mining machinery was received this month and we are informed the hauling alone of this from Marion to the mines represents a cash outlay of \$400. This machinery consists in part of the following: Two 200 horse power boilers; one 200 horse power engine, 2 crushers and rolls, conveyors, etc., and a full complement of mining machinery. The great separating plant will soon be in operation.

The erection of the large mill at the Riley mine, operated by the Marion Zinc company, began last week. The mill is of the regular Joplin type and has a capacity of 100 tons per ten hours. It is to be used in the separation of the lead and fluor spar ore of that mine. It will be one of the largest mills in the district.

Its equipment embraces: An 80 horse Brownell boiler; an 80 h. p. Brownell engine; a 30 horse boiler; a Carterville 16 inch rock crusher; a set of 3 Carterville rolls; three jigs, a rougher, cleaner and sand jig; toggle screens; Wilfles tables; etc., etc. Another 100 horse boiler is also to be installed. The mine will be run by steam hoist instead of the gasoline one now in use. Sullivan drills are to be used, and later on air compressors will be installed. At present the shaft is being sunk deeper. The shaft is now being sunk in the southeast wall of St. Louis limestone, the vein being just on the northwest edge of the shaft. The shaft is over 100 feet deep; level are to be run every 35 feet from the surface, after the mill is complete, so that large quantities of ore may be taken out to supply the mill.

The same company are installing machinery this week at their Ben Belt mine, which is also a lead and spar producer. Boiler, steam hoist, steam drills, etc., are being installed.

Work has also begun on their large barite mine near Fredonia Machinery is to be installed here also. This is their Ray & Lowery mines, and the only mines from which barite has been shipped in this district.

IT IS A MATTER OF HEALTH



**ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER**
Absolutely Pure
THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

GRAND OPENING OF THE NEW SPRING LINES!



The Girl With a Pretty Foot.

As a rule she is proud of it, and well should she be, and the girl with a pretty foot should wear GYPSY HOSIERY because it enhances the beauty of any foot. In Gypsy Hosiery you will find the rarest and nobbiest in Fancy Styles for Spring and Summer wear. Gypsy Hosiery is for Men, Women, Boys and Girls, and it wears longer and looks better than any Hosiery on the market. Try it, on our say so.

In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of Love, but on the contrary a young woman's mind begins to revolve around the question of New Dresses, New Hats, New Shoes and all the articles that go to make up the spring outfit. Perhaps this may suggest the reason for the young man's fancy lightly turning to thoughts of love. It is with considerable pleasure that we announce that the New Spring Goods are all in and ready for your inspection. We want you to come and look whether you buy now or not, you will find this "a pleasant place to linger" and we want you to feel perfectly at home here.

Spring Styles in Mens' Furnishings.

Now comes the time for discarding the old ties, shaking the winter Shirts, getting out of heavy underwear, when the man blossoms forth like the rose in a new spring rigging. We have watched the markets for all that is new and best, and the boys will find our Ties and Shirts look real springy; take a little time and look for yourself.

We can Please You.

SPRING STYLES IN SHOES!

What a relief it is to get rid of the heavy old winter shoes; good old friends they were too, but spring means a change, a coming out in new things. For the ladies we are showing the most exquisitely feminine line of shoes that have been in vogue for many years. Men shoes are built of very sensible lines this season. The styles are all here and we want you to come in and try on, we are confident you will buy.

WHAT THE LADIES ARE LOOKING FOR.

We wish we could paint a word picture that would bring before you, that would describe, the beautiful effects in the New Dress Goods for spring and summer wear. We have never shown more beautiful patterns and we predict a royal reception for these new goods from the ladies of Marion. Other things for the home, table linen, table cloths, napkins, etc., for house furnishings, the new Curtains and Carpets, Clever Patterns of Oilcloth. This will be an interesting store for you to visit.

THE WELL DRESSED MEN!

Will be pleased with the New Spring Clothes that we are showing. There is nothing freakish about the styles this year, there is considerable ginger in young men clothes. The time was when a man had to go to a merchant tailor and pay \$35 or \$50 for such clothing as we offer in our Ready-to-Wear Department from \$10 to \$15. These suits have extended shoulders, hand-made button-holes, the very best of lining, and there is fit and style in every suit.

Some People Like First
Choice. Do you?
Come Early.

Thomas McConnell.

You Know the Early
Bird Gets Best
Picking.

GENERAL NEWS.

Rome, April 12.—The Pope is very ill. He spent a bad night, and was so much agitated today that Dr. Laponi, who had to be called to the Vatican, prescribed a soothing potion.

George W. Stone, editor of the Grayson Leader, has gone to Talequah I. T., to start a newspaper. It will be known as the Talequah Leader. The Grayson Leader will be discontinued after a few more issues.

The widow of Philo S. Bennett has filed a second petition at New Haven, asking for the removal of W. J. Bryan as executor of the Bennett estate, alleging that Mr. Bryan is wasting the funds of the estate in attempting to secure the probate of the "sealed letter," giving him \$50,000.

Cardinal Sartoli, with the permission of the Pope, is coming to the United States privately and without a mission, probably arriving in June. Several friends of the Cardinal, who have invited him to their homes, expect that his visit will extend more than a month. He will visit the World's Fair.

Half an hour after their first meeting in St. Louis, Wiley Weaver, aged 35, of West Baden, Ind., and Miss Nellie Skiles, aged 23, of Ruble, Mo., were married. The couple had been corresponding for some time, and had met by appointment at the relay depot, East St. Louis. After a short conversation which greatly pleased them both, they hurried to the marriage license bureau, where the license was secured without difficulty, and thence proceeded to a justice of the peace, who promptly made the twain one.

The original ledger of the bank of New York, the oldest financial institution of its kind in Greater New York, will be exhibited in the social economy section of the

World's Fair. The ledger contains stubs of checks signed by Alexander Hamilton, the first secretary of the Treasury, Aaron Burr and many other contemporary celebrities. The bank is 120 years old. Its constitution was written by Alexander Hamilton, one of its first directors. The old book will attract its share of attention from the visitors to the World's Fair.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the Tennessee Central railroad held in Nashville on the 12th inst. plans were adopted whereby, it is said, the road will be taken out of the hands of a receiver in the next few days. The plans submitted at the meeting include not only the payment of receiver's certificates and the obligations which caused his appointment, but also for the payment of all the indebtedness of the road of every character.

As soon as the receivership is terminated the company will proceed with the improvements already mapped out for different parts of the road.

Sciatic Rheumatism Cured.

"I have been subject to sciatic rheumatism for years," says E. H. Walton, of Wilton Junction, Iowa. "My joints were stiff and gave me much pain and discomfort. My joints would crack when I straightened up. I used Chamberlain's Pain Balm and have been thoroughly cured. Have not had a pain or ache from the old trouble for many months. It is certainly a most wonderful liniment." For sale by H. K. Woods.

TRUE COURTESY.

Good society does not mean wealth and ostentation, but refinement and good breeding. It is found in every walk of life, and as a matter of fact, society in the true sense of the word, at its best is found among the wage earners. Society is no more nor less than a commingling of people outside of the realm of business, and like everything else, certain rules have been formulated which every one should carefully observe.

ABOUT ADVERTISING.

A timid advertiser will never be a successful advertiser. The moment a merchant goes into an enterprise in a half-hearted spirit, he chills the iron that ought to be struck when it is hot, and kills all chance of shaping the metal to the form of success. Only courage and enthusiasm will impart the magnetism so essential to satisfactory results, and if an advertiser does not possess these, he would better be content with the small triumphs to be gained in the most conservative channels. "Be bold, be bold, be bold," was originally applied as the course to be adopted for those desiring success in politics and war, but never was it more applicable than today, as the proper policy for the man who would win success in business.—Printers' Ink.

Ballard's Horehound Syrup

Immediately relieves hoarse, croupy cough, oppressed, rattling, rasping and difficult breathing. Henry C. Stearns, Druggist, Shullsburg, Wis., writes, May 20, 1901: "I have been selling Ballard's Horehound Syrup for two years, and have never had a preparation that has given better satisfaction. I notice that when I sell a bottle they come back for more. I can honestly recommend it." 25c, 50c, \$1.00 at Woods & Orme.

WANTED—Special representative in this county and adjoining territories to represent and advertise an old established business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$21 weekly, with expenses, advanced each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Horse and buggy furnished when necessary; position permanent. Address, Blew Bros., 600 Monon Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

I. C. TIME TABLE.

NORTH BOUND.			
Lve. Princeton	6:10 a.m.	2:40 p.m.	
Arr. Marion	7:00 a.m.	3:33 p.m.	
" Sturgis	7:44 a.m.	4:18 p.m.	
" Morgantfield	8:30 a.m.	5:05 p.m.	
" Henderson	9:20 a.m.	5:50 p.m.	
" Evansville	10:10 a.m.	6:45 p.m.	
SOUTH BOUND.			
Lve. Evansville	8:30 a.m.	4:00 p.m.	
Arr. Henderson	9:20 a.m.	4:40 p.m.	
" Morgantfield	10:00 a.m.	5:45 p.m.	
" Sturgis	11:00 a.m.	6:38 p.m.	
" Marion	11:45 a.m.	7:22 p.m.	
" Princeton	12:40 a.m.	8:20 p.m.	

SOFT CORE

Like the running brook, the red blood that flows through the veins has to come from somewhere.

The springs of red blood are found in the soft core of the bones called the marrow and some say red blood also comes from the spleen. Healthy bone marrow and healthy spleen are full of fat.

Scott's Emulsion makes new blood by feeding the bone marrow and the spleen with the richest of all fats, the pure cod liver oil.

For pale school girls and invalids and for all whose blood is thin and pale, Scott's Emulsion is a pleasant and rich blood food. It not only feeds the blood-making organs but gives them strength to do their proper work.

Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York,
and \$1.00 at all druggists.

\$51.75 to Los Angeles or San Francisco, Cal., and return from April 23 to May 1, inclusive. The ILLINOIS CENTRAL will sell tickets from Evansville to Los Angeles or San Francisco, Cal., and return, at the very low rate of \$51.75. These tickets will be good returning until June 30, 1904.

You have the privilege of going via one route and returning via another, if desired, without additional cost, except that if return route is desired via Portland, it will cost \$11. extra.

Liberal stop over privileges will be allowed both on going and return trip.
F. R. WHEELER, C. P. & T. A.
126 Main St., Evansville, Ind.

The Way to "Figger" It.

After having carefully "figgered" it down an exchange editor announces that one and one make one, at the marriage altar, and that one from one makes two, in the divorce court.—Fulton Leader.

And carried a little further in matrimony, one from two leaves three.

HORRIBLE ACCIDENT.

Twenty-nine men were killed, five of whom were officers in the U. S. navy, by the explosion of powder in a turret of the battleship Missouri, while the vessel was engaged in target practice off the Florida coast last Wednesday. Five men were injured, two of whom will die. The accident was due to the ignition of powder in the breach of a twelve inch gun, and resulted in the explosion of 2,000 pounds. The vessel was saved from destruction by Captain Cowles, who ordered the magazine flooded.

Lieutenant Kenneth Castleman and his wife, who was Miss Jessie Norton, escaped injury in the explosion. Lieut. Castleman is doing service with the Missouri, but whether he or his wife was aboard at the time of the accident is not yet known. A telegram was received by Capt. George C. Norton, sent on behalf of his daughter, saying that she and Lieutenant Castleman escaped injury altogether. The message also stated that the dead, as officially stated at that time numbered 28, and six badly wounded. No other information was given.

Saves Two From Death.

"Our little daughter had an almost fatal attack of whooping cough and bronchitis," writes Mrs. W. K. Haviland, of Armonk, N. Y., but when all other remedies failed, we saved her life with Dr. King's New Discovery. Our niece who had Consumption in an advanced stage, also used this wonderful medicine and to-day she is perfectly well." Desperate throat and lung diseases yield to Dr. King's New Discovery as to no other medicine on earth. Infallible for coughs and colds. 50c and \$1.00 bottles guaranteed by Woods & Orme. Trial bottles free.

WANTED—SEVERAL PERSONS of character and good reputation in each state—one in this county required—to represent and advertise old established wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$21.00 weekly with expenses additional, all payable in cash direct each Wednesday from head office. Horse and carriage furnished when necessary. References. Enclose self-addressed envelope. Colonial Co., 334 Dearborn St., Chicago. 44-16.

Cures Coughs and colds.

Mrs. C. Peterson, 625 Lake St., Topeka, Kansas, says: "Of all cough remedies, Ballard's Horehound Syrup is my favorite; it has done and will do all that is claimed for it—to speedily cure all coughs and colds—and it is so sweet and pleasant to the taste." 25c, 50c, \$1.00 bottle. For sale by Woods & Orme.

BECKHAM'S VETOES.

The exercise of the veto power by Governor Beckham and his brief but in every case wise reasons for his acts, breaks enough eggs in the "anti administration" wheels to stop for a season at least their humming, while the people all over the state clap their hands in glee and hearty approval. Nearly a quarter million dollars has been saved to the state treasury by the governor's calm, courageous conduct in thus acting upon the principles so firmly fixed in his character as to guide him through the knotty questions which puzzle old stagers, especially if they be timeservers, such as some of the so called Statesmen who oppose him and envy his well earned position in the hearts and confidence of the people of Kentucky.—Sunset Journal.

DR. MENDENHALL'S
PINE BALSAM

PRICE 25c

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR
COUGHS, COLDS, LA GRIPPE, BRONCHITIS,
ASTHMA, WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, AND
ALL DISEASES OF THE
THROAT AND LUNGS

DR. J. C. MENDENHALL
EVANSVILLE, IND.

ALICE OF OLD VINCENNES

By MAURICE THOMPSON

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BOWEN-MACLELLAN COMPANY

CHAPTER XIX.

THE ATTACK.

It has already been mentioned that Indians arriving singly or in squads to report at Hamilton's headquarters were in the habit of firing their guns before entering the town or the fort, not only as a signal of their approach, but in order to rid their weapons of their charges preliminary to cleaning them before setting out upon another scalp hunting expedition. A shot, therefore, or even a volley, heard on the outskirts of the village was not a noticeable incident in the daily and nightly experience of the garrison. Still, for some reason, Governor Hamilton started violently when just after midnight five or six rifles cracked sharply about distance from the stockade.

He and Helm, with two other officers, were in the midst of a game of cards, while a kettle, swinging from a crane in the ample fireplace, sang a shrill promise of hot applejack toddy.

"By Jove!" exclaimed Farnsworth, who, although not in the game, was amusing himself with looking on. "You jump like a flea! I almost fancied I heard a bullet hit you."

"You may all jump while you can," remarked Helm. "That's Clark, and your time's short. He'll have this fort tumbling on your heads before daylight of tomorrow morning comes."

As he spoke he arose from his seat at the card table and went to look after the toddy which, as an expert, he had under supervision.

Hamilton, frowning, (The mention of Clark was disturbing. Ever since the strange disappearance of Lieutenant Barlow he had nursed the fear that possibly Clark's scouts had captured him and that the American forces might be much nearer than Kaskaskia.) Besides, his nerves were unruly, as they had been ever since the encounter with Father Beret, and his vision persisted in turning back upon the accusing cold face of Alice, lying in the moonlight. One little detail of that scene almost maddened him at times. It was a shoeny, crinkled wisp of warm looking hair looped across the cheek in which he had often seen a juicy dimple dance when Alice spoke or smiled. He was had enough, but not wholly bad, and the thought of having darkened those merry eyes and killed those sweet dimples tore through him with a cold and rasping pang.

"Just as soon as this toddy is properly mixed and tempered," said Helm with a magnetic bosony beaming from his genial face, "I'm going to propose a toast to the banner of Alice Roussillon, which a whole garrison of British braves has been unable to take!"

"If you do, I'll blow a hole through you," said Hamilton in a voice fairly shaken to a husky quaver with rage. "You may do a great many insulting things, but not that."

Helm was in a half stooping attitude with a ladle in one hand, a cup in the other. He had met Hamilton's glowering look with a peculiarly innocent smile, as if to say: "What in the world is the matter now? I never felt in a better humor in all my life. Can't you take a joke, I wonder?" He did not speak, however, for a rattling volley of musket and rifle shots hit the top of the clay daubed chimney, sending down into the toddy a shower of soot and dirt.

In a wink every man was on his feet and staring.

"Gentlemen," said Helm, with an impressive oath, "that's Clark's soldiers, and they will take your fort, but they ought not to have spoiled this apple toddy."

"Oh, the devil!" said Hamilton, forcibly resuming a calm countenance. "It's only a squad of drunken Indians coming in. We'll forego excitement. There's no battle on hand, gentlemen."

"I'm glad you think so, Governor Hamilton," Helm responded, "but I should imagine that I ought to know the crack of a Kentucky rifle. I've heard one occasionally in my life. Besides, I got a whiff of freedom just now."

"Captain Helm is right," observed Farnsworth. "That's an attack."

Another volley, this time nearer and more concentrated, convinced Hamilton that he was indeed at the opening of a fight. Even while he was giving some hurried orders to his officers a man was wounded at one of the port-holes. Then came a series of yells, answered by a ripple of sympathetic French shouting that ran throughout the town. The patrol guards came straggling in, breathless with excitement. They were to have seen a thousand men marching across the water covered meadows.

Hamilton was nerve. The approach of danger stirred him like a trumpet to arms. His fighting blood rose to full tide, and he gave his orders with the steadiness and commanding force of a born soldier. The officers hastened to their respective positions. On all sides sounds indicative of rapid preparations for the fight mingled into a confused strain of military energy. Men marched to their places, cannon were wheeled into position, and soon enough the firing began in good earnest.

Late in the afternoon a rumor of Clark's approach had gone abroad through the village, but not a French lip breathed it to a friend of the British. The creoles were loyal to the cause of freedom; moreover, they cordially hated Hamilton, and their hearts beat high at the prospect of a change in masters at the fort. Every cabin had its hidden gun and supply of ammunition despite the order to disarm issued by Hamilton. There was a hustling to bring these forth, which was accompanied with a guarded yet irrepressible chattering, delightfully French and infinitely volatile.

"Tiens, je vais froter mon fusil! J'ai vu un singe!" said Jacques Bourcier to his daughter, the pretty Adrienne, who was coming out of the room in which Alice lay.

"I saw a monkey just now. I must rub up my gun!" He could not be solemn, not he. The thought of an opportunity to get even with Hamilton was like wine in his blood.

If you had seen those hardy and sinewy Frenchmen gliding in the dusk of evening from cottage to cottage, passing the word that the Americans had arrived, saying airy things and pinching one another as they met and hurried on, you would have thought something very amusing and wholly jocund was in preparation for the people of Vincennes.

There was a current belief in the town that Gaspard Roussillon never missed a good thing and always somehow got the lion's share. He went out with the ebb to return on the flood. Nobody was surprised, therefore, when he suddenly appeared in the midst of his friends, armed to the teeth and emotionally warlike to suit the occasion. Of course he took charge of everybody and everything. You could have heard him whisper a bow shot away.

"Taisons!" he hissed whenever he met an acquaintance. "We will surprise the fort and scalp the whole garrison. Aux armes! Les Américains viennent d'arriver!"

At his own house he knocked and called in vain. He shook the door violently, for he was thinking of the stores under the floor, of the grimy bottles, of the fragrant Bordeaux. Ah, his throat, how it throbbled! But where was Alice? "Jean! Jean!" he cried, forgetting all precaution. "Come here, you scamp, and let me in this minute!"

A profoundly impressive silence gave him to understand that his home was deserted.

"Chiff! Frightened and gone to stay with Mme. Godere, I suppose, and I so thirsty! Bah! Hum, hum! Apres le vin la bataille. Zif!"

He kicked in the door and groped his way to the liquor. While he hastily swigged and snatched he heard the firing begin with a crackling, desultory volley. He laughed jovially there in the dark, between drafts and deep sighs of enjoyment.

"Et moi aussi," he murmured, like the vast murmur of the sea. "I want to be in that dance! Pardonnez-mesieurs. Moi, je veux danser, si vous plait."

And when he had filled himself he plunged out and rushed away, wrought up to the extreme fighting pitch of temper. Diab! If he could but come across that Lieutenant Barlow, how he would smash him and mangle him! In magnifying his prowess with the lens of imagination he swelled and puffed as he lumbered along.

The firing sounded as if it were between the fort and the river, but presently when one of Hamilton's cannon spoke M. Roussillon saw the yellow spike of flame from its muzzle leap directly toward the church, and he thought it best to make a wide detour to avoid going between the firing lines. Once or twice he heard the whine of a stray bullet high overhead. Before he had gone very far he met a man hurrying toward the fort. It was Captain Francis Maisonneville, one of Hamilton's chief scouts, who had been out on a reconnaissance and cut off from his party by some of Clark's forces, was trying to make his way to the main gate of the stockade.

M. Roussillon knew Maisonneville as a somewhat desperate character, a leader of Indian forays and a trader in human scalps. Surely the fellow was legitimate prey.

"Zif! Diab! de gredin!" he snarled, and leaping upon him choked him to the ground. "Je vais vous scalper immédiatement!"

Clark's plan of approach showed masterly strategy. Lieutenant Bailey, with fourteen regulars, made a show of attack on the east, while Major Bowman led a company through the town, on a line near where Main street in Vincennes is now located, to a point north of the stockade. Charleville, a brave creole, who was at the head of some daring fellows, by a brilliant dash got position under cover of a natural terrace at the edge of the prairie opposite the fort's south-western angle. Lieutenant Beverley, in whom the commander placed highest confidence, was sent to look for a supply of ammunition and to gather up all the Frenchmen in the town who wished to join in the attack. Once Jazon and ten other available men went with him.

They all made a great noise when they felt that the place was completely invested. Nor can we deny, much as we would like to, the strong desire for vengeance which raised those shouting voices and nerved those steady hearts to do or die in an undertaking which certainly had a desperate look. The thought was tremendously stimulating.

Beverley, with the aid of Uncle Jazon, was able to lead his little company as far as the church before the enemy saw him. Here a volley from the nearest angle of the stockade had to be answered, and pretty soon a cannon began to play upon the position.

"We kin do better some's else," was Uncle Jazon's laconic remark, flung back over his shoulder as he moved briskly away from the spot just swept

by a 6 pounder. Come this yer way, lieutenant. I hyer some o' the fellows a-talkin' loud jes' beyant Lograce's place. They ain't no sort o' sense a-tryin' to hit anything a-shootin' in the dark nobow."

When they reached the thick of the town there was a strange stir in the dusky streets. Men were slipping from house to house, arming themselves and joining their neighbors. Clark had sent an order earlier in the evening forbidding any street demonstration by the inhabitants, but he might as well have ordered the wind not to blow or the river to stand still. Once Jazon knew every man whose outlines he could see or whose voice he heard. He called each one by name:

"Here, Roger, fall in! Come, Louis, Alphonse, Victor, Octave—venez ici, here's the American army, come with me!" His rapid French phrases leaped forth as if shot from a pistol, and his shrill voice, familiar to every ear in Vincennes, drew the creole militiamen to him, and soon Beverley's company had doubled its numbers, while at the same time its enthusiasm and ability to make a noise had increased in a far greater proportion. In accordance with an order from Clark they now took position near the northeast corner of the stockade and began firing, although in the darkness there was but little opportunity for marksmanship.

Uncle Jazon had found Citizens Lograce and Bosseron, and through them Clark's men were supplied with ammunition, of which they stood greatly in need, their powder having got wet during their long watery march. By 9 o'clock the fort was completely surrounded, and from every direction the riflemen and musketeers were pouring in volley after volley. Beverley with his men took the cover of a fence and some houses sixty yards

from the stockade. Here to their surprise they found themselves below the line of Hamilton's cannon, which, being planted on the second floor of the fort, could not be sufficiently depressed to bear upon them. A well directed musket fire, however, fell from the loopholes of the blockhouses, the bullets rattling merrily against the cover behind which the attacking forces lay.

Clark, in passing hurriedly from company to company around the line, stopped for a little while when he found Beverley.

"Have you plenty of ammunition?" was his first inquiry.

"A mighty sight more 'n we kin see to shoot with," spoke up Uncle Jazon. "It's a right smart o' dad barn foolishness to be wastin' it on nobin'; seems like to me 'at we'd better set the dasted fort afire an' smoke the skunks out!"

"Speak when you are spoken to, my man," said the colonel a trifle hotly, and trying by a sharp scrutiny to make him out in the gloom where he crouched.

"Ventrebien! I'm not askin' you, Colonel Clark, nor no other man, when I shill speak. I talks whenever I gits ready, an' I shoots jes' the same way. So ye'd better go on 'bout yer business like a white man! Close up yer own whopper jawed mouth ef ye want anything shet up!"

"Oh, is that you, Jazon? You're so little I didn't know you! Certainly, talk your whole under jaw off for all I care," Clark replied, assuming a jocose tone. Then, turning again to Beverley: "Keep up the firing and the noise. The fort will be ours in the morning."

"What's the use of waiting till morning?" Beverley demanded with impatience. "We can tear that stockade to pieces with our hands in half an hour."

"I don't think so, lieutenant. It is better to play for the sure thing. Keep up the racket, and be ready for 'em if they rush out. We must not fail to capture the hair buyer general."

Beverley submitted to Clark's plan with what patience he could, and all night long fired shot for shot with the best riflemen in his squad. It was a fatiguing performance, with apparently little result beyond forcing the garrison now and again to close the embrasures, thus periodically silencing the cannon. Toward the close of the night a relaxation showed itself in the shouting and firing all round the line. Beverley's men, especially the creoles, held out bravely in the matter of noise, but even they flagged at length, their volubility slithering down to desultory bubbling and half sleepy chattering and chaffing.

Beverley leaned upon a rude fence and for a time neglected to reload his hot rifle. Of course he was thinking of Alice—he really could not think in any other direction; but it gave him a shock and a start when he presently heard her name mentioned by a little Frenchman near him on the left.

"There'll never be another such a girl in Post Vincennes as Alice Roussillon," the fellow said in the soft creole patois. "And to think of her being shot like a dog!"

"And by a man who calls himself a governor, too," said another. "Ah, as for myself, I'm in favor of burning him alive when we capture him. That's me."

"Et moi aussi," chimed in a third voice. "That poor girl must be avenged. The man who shot her must die. Holy Virgin, but if Gaspard Roussillon were only here!"

"But he is here. I saw him just after dark. He was in great fighting temper, that terrible man. Ouf, but I should not like to be Colonel Hamilton and fall in the way of that Gaspard Roussillon!"

"Morbien! I should say not. You may leave me out of a chance like that. I shouldn't mind seeing Gaspard handle the governor though. Ah, that would be too good! He'd pay him up for shooting Mike Alice."

Beverley could scarcely hold himself erect by the fence. The smoky, foggy landscape swam round him heavy and strange. He uttered a groan, which brought Uncle Jazon to his side in a hurry.

"Qu'avez-vous? What's the matter?" the old man demanded with quick sympathy. "Hev they hit ye? Lieutenant, air ye hurt much?"

Beverley did not hear the old man's words, did not feel his kindly touch. "Alice, Alice!" he murmured. "Dead, dead!"

"Ya-as," drawled Uncle Jazon. "I hearn about it soon as I got inter town. It's a sorry thing, a mighty sorry thing. But mebbly I won't do a little somepin' to that!"

Beverley straightened himself and lifted his gun, forgetting that he had not reloaded it since firing last. He leveled it at the fort and touched the trigger. Simultaneously with his movement an embrasure opened and a cannon flashed, its roar flanked on either side by a crackling of British muskets. Some bullets struck the fence and flung splinters into Uncle Jazon's face. A cannon ball knocked a ridge-pole from the roof of a house hard by and sent it whirling through the air.

"Ventrebien—et apres? What next? Better knock a feller's eyes out!" the old man cried. "I ain't a-doin' nobin' to ye!"

He capered around rubbing his leathery face after the manner of a scalded monkey. Beverley was struck in the breast by a flattened and spent ball that glanced from a fence picket. The shock caused him to stagger and drop his gun, but he quickly picked it up and turned to his companion.

"Are you hurt, Uncle Jazon?" he inquired. "Are you hurt?"

"Not a bit, jes' skeert mos' into a duck fit. Thought a cannon ball had knocked my whole dang face down my throat! Nothin' but a handful o' splinters in my poety count'nance, makin' my head feel like a porcupine. But I sort o' thought I hearn somepin' give you a diff."

"Something did hit me," said Beverley, laying a hand on his breast, "but I don't think it was a bullet. They seem to be getting our range at last. Tell the men to keep well under cover. They must not expose themselves until we are ready to charge."

The shock had brought him back to his duty as a leader of his little company, and with the funeral bell of all his life's happiness tolling in his agonized heart he turned afresh to directing the fire upon the blockhouse.

About this time a runner came from Clark with an order to cease firing and let a returning party of British scouts under Captain Lamothe re-enter the fort unharmed. A strange order it seemed to both officers and men, but it was implicitly obeyed. Clark's genius here made another fine strategic dash. He knew that unless he let the scouts go back into the stockade they would escape by running away, and might possibly organize an army of Indians with which to succor Hamilton. But if they were permitted to go inside they could be captured with the rest of the garrison. Hence his order.

A few minutes passed in dead silence. Then Captain Lamothe and his party marched close by where Beverley's squad was lying concealed. It was a difficult task to restrain the creoles, for some of them hated Lamothe. Uncle Jazon squirmed like a snake while they lurked past all unaware that an enemy lurked so near. When they reached the fort, ladders were put down for them and they began to clamber over the wall, crowding and pushing one another in wild haste. Uncle Jazon could hold in no longer. "Ya! Ya! Ya!" he yelled. "Look out! The ladder is a-fallin' w' ye!"

Then all the lurking crowd shouted as one man, and, sure enough, down came a ladder—men and all in a crashing heap.

"Silence! Silence!" Beverley commanded, but he could not check the wild jeering and laughing, while the bruised and frightened scouts hastily erected their ladder again, fairly tumbling over one another in their haste to ascend, and so cleared the wall, falling into the stockade to join the garrison.

"Ventrebien!" shrieked Uncle Jazon. "They're gone to bed, but we'll wake 'em up at the crack o' day an' give 'em a breakfast o' hot lead!"

Now the fighting was resumed with redoubled spirit and noise, and when morning came, affording sufficient light to bring out the dead sights on the Kentucky rifles, the matchless marksmen in Clark's band forced the British to close the embrasures and entirely cease trying to use their cannon, but the fight with small arms went merrily on until the middle of the forenoon.

Meantime Gaspard Roussillon had tied Francis Maisonneville's hands fast and had with the strap of his bullet pouch.

"Now, I'll scalp you," he said in a rumbling tone terrible to hear. And with his words out came his hunting

knife from its sheath. "Oh, have mercy, my dear M. Roussillon!" cried the panting captive. "Have mercy!"

"Mercy! Yes, like your colonel's; that's what you'll get. You stand by that forban, that scelerat, that bandit, and help him. Oh, yes, you'll get mercy! Yes, the same mercy that he showed to my poor little Alice! Your scalp, monsieur, if you please. A small matter; it won't hurt much!"

"But, for the sake of old friendship, Gaspard, for the sake!"

"Zif! Poor little Alice!"

"But I swear to you that I"—

"Tout de meme, monsieur, je vais vous scalper maintenant!"

In fact, he had taken off a part of Maisonneville's scalp when a party of soldiers, among whom was Maisonneville's brother, a brave fellow and loyal to the American cause, were attracted by his cries and came to his rescue.

M. Roussillon struggled savagely, insisting upon completing his cruel performance, but he was at last overpowered, partly by brute force and partly by the pleading of Maisonneville's brother, and made to desist. The big man wept with rage when he saw the bleeding prisoner protected. "Eh bien! I'll keep what I've got," he roared, "and I'll take the rest of it next time."

He shook the tuft of hair at Maisonneville and glared like a mad bull.

Two or three other members of Lamothe's band were captured about the same time by some of the French militiamen, and Clark when on his round cheering and directing his forces discovered that these prisoners were being used as shields. Some young creoles, gay with drink and the stimulating effect of fight, had bound the poor fellows and were firing from behind them. Of course the commander promptly put an end to this cruelty, but they considered it exquisite fun while it lasted. It was in broad daylight, and they knew that the English in the fort could see what they were doing.

"It's shameful to treat prisoners in this way," said Clark. "I will not permit it. Shoot the next man that offers to do such a thing."

One of the creole youths, a handsome, swarthy Adonis in buckskin, tossed his shapely head with a debonair smile and said:

"To be sure, mon colonel. But what have they been doing to us? We have amused them all winter. It's but fair that they should give us a little fun now."

Clark shrugged his broad shoulders and passed on. He understood perfectly what the people of Vincennes had suffered under Hamilton's brutal administration.

At 9 o'clock an order was passed to cease firing, and a flag of truce was seen going from Clark's headquarters to the fort. It was a peremptory demand for unconditional surrender. Hamilton refused, and fighting was fiercely resumed from behind rude breastworks meantime erected. Every loophole and opening of whatever sort was the focus into which the unerring backwoods rifles sent their deadly bullets. Men began to fall in the fort, and every moment Hamilton expected an assault in force on all sides of the stockade. This, if successful, would mean inevitable massacre. Clark had warned him of the terrible consequences of holding out until the worst should come. "For," said he in his note to the governor, "if I am obliged to storm, you may depend upon such treatment as is justly due to a murderer."

Historians have wondered why Hamilton became so excited and acted so strangely after receiving the note. The phrase "justly due to a murderer" is the key to the mystery. When he read it his heart sank and a terrible fear seized him. "Justly due to a murderer!" Ah, that calm, white, beautiful girlish face, dead in the moonlight, with the wisp of shining hair across it! Such treatment as is justly due to a murderer! Cold drops of sweat broke out on his forehead and a shiver went through his body.

During the truce Clark's weary yet still enthusiastic besiegers enjoyed a good breakfast prepared for them by the loyal dames of Vincennes. Little Adrienne Bourcier was one of the

of her friends must know something about him. Ah, there was Uncle Jazon! Doubtless he could tell her all that she wanted to know. She lingered after the food was distributed and shyly inquired.

"Hain't seed the scamp," said Uncle Jazon, only he used the patois most familiar to the girls' ear. "Killed an' scalped long ago, I reckon."

His mouth was so full that he spoke mumbly and with utmost difficulty. Nor did he glance at Adrienne, whose face took on as great pallor as her brown complexion could show.

Beverley ate but little of the food. He sat apart on a piece of timber that projected from the rough breastwork and gave himself over to infinite misery of spirit, which was troubled when he took Alice's locket from his bosom only to discover that the bullet which struck him had almost entirely destroyed the face of the miniature.

He gripped the dented and twisted case and gazed at it with the stare of a blind man. His heart almost ceased to beat and his breath had the rustling sound we hear when a strong man dies of a sudden wound. Somehow the defacement of the portrait was taken by his soul as the final touch of fate, signifying that Alice was forever and completely obliterated from his life. He felt a blur pass over his mind. He tried in vain to recall the face and form so dear to him; he tried to imagine her voice; but the whole universe was a vast hollow silence. For a long while he was cold, staring, rigid. Then the inevitable collapse came, and he wept as only a strong man can who is hurt to death, yet cannot die.

Adrienne approached him, thinking to speak to him about Rene, but he did not notice her, and she went her way, leaving beside him a liberal supply of food.

CHAPTER XX.
ALICE'S FLAG.

Governor Hamilton received the note sent him by Colonel Clark and replied to it with curt dignity, but his heart was quaking. As a soldier he was true to the military tradition, and nothing could have induced him to surrender his command with dishonor.

"Lieutenant Governor Hamilton," he wrote to Clark, "begs leave to acquaint Colonel Clark that he and his garrison are not disposed to be awed into any action unworthy of British subjects."

"Very brave words," said Helm when Hamilton read the note to him, "but you'll sing a milder tune before many minutes or you and your whole garrison will perish in a bloody heap. Listen to those wild yells! Clark has enough men to eat you all up for breakfast. You'd better be reasonable and prudent. It's not bravery to court massacre."

Hamilton turned away without a word and sent the message, but Helm saw that he was excited and could be still further wrought up.

"You are playing into the hands of your bitterest enemies, the frog eaters," he went on. "These creoles, over whom you've held a hot poker all winter, are crazy to be turned loose upon you, and you know that they've got good cause to feel like giving you the extreme penalty. They'll give it to you without a flinch if they get the chance. You've done enough."

Hamilton whirled about and glared ferociously.

"Helm, what do you mean?" he demanded in a voice as hollow as it was full of desperate passion.

The genial captain laughed as if he had heard a good joke.

"You won't catch any fish if you swear, and you look blasphemous," he said with the lightness of humor characteristic of him at all times. "You'd better say a prayer or two. Just reflect a moment upon the awful sins you have committed and"—

A crash of coaling volleys from every direction broke off his levity. Clark was sending his response to Hamilton's lofty note. The guns of freedom rang out a prophecy of triumph, and the hissing bullets clucked sharply as they entered the solid logs of the walls or whistled through an aperture and bowled over a man. The British musketeers returned the fire as best they could, with a courage and a stubborn coolness which Helm openly admired, although he could not hide his satisfaction whenever one of them was disabled.

"Lamothe and his men are refusing to obey orders," said Farnsworth a little later, hastily approaching Hamilton, his face flushed and a gleam of hot anger in his eyes. "They're in a nasty mood. I can do nothing with them. They have not fired a shot."

"Mutiny?" Hamilton demanded.

"Not just that. They say they do not wish to fire on their kinsmen and friends. They are all French, you know, and they see their cousins, brothers, uncles and old acquaintances out there in Clark's rabble. I can do nothing with them."

"Shoot the scoundrels, then!"

"It will be a toss up which of us will come out on top if we try that. Besides, if we begin a fight inside, the Americans will make short work of us."

"Well, what are we to do, then?"

"Oh, fight, that's all," said Farnsworth apathetically, turning to a small loophole and leveling a field glass through it. "We might make a rush from the gates and stampede them," he presently added. Then he uttered an exclamation of great surprise.

"There's Lieutenant Beverley out there," he exclaimed.

"You're mistaken; you're excited," Hamilton half sneeringly remarked, yet not without a shade of uneasiness in his expression. "You forget, sir."

"Look for yourself. It's easily settled." And Farnsworth proffered the glass. "He's there, to a certainty, sir."

CONTINUED ON PAGE FIVE.



Leaping upon him, he choked him to the ground.



"What's the matter? Hev they hit ye?" handmaidens of the occasion. She brought to Beverley's squad a basket, almost as large as herself, heaped high with roasted duck and warm wheaten bread, while another girl bore two huge jugs of coffee, fragrant and steaming hot. The men cheered them lustily and complimented them with out reserve, so that before their service was over their faces were glowing with delight.

And yet Adrienne's heart was uneasy and full of longing to hear something of Rene de Ronville. Surely some one

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MARION MILLING COMPANY.

FOR THE CHILDREN

The Owl Took Its Own Picture.
You would hardly believe that birds could take photographs of themselves by day, much less by night, would you, boys and girls?

"The way I got these pictures," said a gentleman who was talking to a representative of the New York Press, "was quite simple. I placed the camera in a neighboring tree and, running the string across the nest, tied it to a limb on the other side. When the bird returned she sat on the string, pulled down the shutter and thus took her own photograph. This method I subsequently adopted with all kinds of birds heavy enough to pull the lever down."

"My first attempt was on a long eared owl, with whose haunt I was well acquainted. I set my camera near the nest and arranged the magnesium light very nicely, so that when the shutter was snapped the powder would explode. Then I placed the string across the nest and I left it until the next morning. But, alas, I found that all my plans had failed either through the owl not returning home or having by some means missed the string."

"The next night, however, I made some alterations in my arrangements and succeeded in getting an excellent photograph of my long eared friend. Of course the light as it blazed up must have frightened the bird considerably, though its agitation is not shown in the slightest degree in the photograph. Since then I have taken many dozens of flashlight portraits of birds."

The Tale of a Row.

Johnny Jones has a nice new single plow. But why he got it or as to just how is something that none of his neighbors know. For John is a baker and deals with dough. Taking it home, he saw upon a bough a tomcat, murmuring, "Meow, meow, meow." He said to the cat, "You've lived long enough." Picked up a rock, then pulled off his cuff. Rolled up his sleeve, gave a little cough. Drew back his arm, and the rock was off. But when he took a look—oh, wasn't it tough! The cat seemed to think it merely a bluff. For he wasn't hurt, and calm was his brow. And he looked as if he was fond of a row. This made John mad, so some more rocks he brought. But, like the first, they resulted in naught. Then John carried on in a way most rough. And said, "I'll make of that cat's hide a muff." So he cut a club just over a slough. That lay close by, and he thought, "Well, now, I'll kill him sure," but the cat only laughed. At which John's anger drove him nearly daft. And he threw the club short and struck a bough. And it caromed off and fell on a cow. John got more clubs and laid them in a row. And took one up and started it to throw. But the cat now jumped, and away it did go. Which, of course, winds up my little row. About John and the plow And the cat on the bough Who said, "Meow, meow," And the poor old cow Who was hit on the brow.

How to Make Invisible Ink.

Boys and girls who like to play clever tricks should learn how to make invisible ink, as it is very useful in many tricks, says an exchange.

This ink can be prepared in several ways, one of the best being as follows: Obtain two bottles, each of which will contain about an ounce. Label these 1 and 2 respectively, so that there can be no mistake. No. 1 contains a solution of iron sulphate, and No. 2 is a solution of gallic acid. Now, No. 1 is the ink and No. 2 the developer. Take a clean pen, preferably a quill, and dip it into the bottle labeled No. 1 and write or draw on a piece of white paper, allowing this to dry. The writing or drawing will be quite invisible, but as soon as it is sponged over with the solution in the bottle labeled No. 2 the writing or drawing will appear in deep black character or outline, as the case may be.

Another form of invisible ink, which requires a different treatment for developing, is a solution of very dilute sulphuric acid. Heat is necessary in this case to render the writing visible, and consequently it is more difficult to introduce it into a conjuring trick.

Birds That Fish For Men.

The Chinese of Amoy have a queer way of capturing fish. They tame a sea bird similar to the pelican, then fasten a string about his neck, making it impossible for him to swallow.

The bird is then set loose, and, following his natural instinct, he goes fishing, filling his pouch. But as he cannot swallow his catch he is obliged to return to his Chinese master, who takes his fish from him, removes the string and gives him two or three of the fish.

Some Conundrums.

What is the longest word in the English language? Smiles, because there is a mile between the first and last letters.

Why are washerwomen great travelers? Because they are continually crossing the line and running from pole to pole.

Why is summer like the letter N? It makes ice nice.

Remember—

During the Spanish war a Sunday school teacher asked what the fourth commandment was. Nobody knew. At last one little boy held up his hand.

"Well, what is it?" the teacher asked. Edwin had forgotten again.

"Remember"—she began. "Remember the Maine!" answered Edwin proudly.—Little Chronicle.

A TRIP TO THE WOODS.

Last week some of the little school girls went to the woods to gather wild flowers. There was only one little boy that went with us and he gave us a great deal of trouble.

This little fellow could not walk as fast as the others did, so he got too far behind us and fell in the branch. Some of the little girls helped him out, then he went to hunting daisies and other flowers.

We found lots of flowers of two different kinds—daisies and violets. We found a little Wren's nest in a stove wood pile, but it didn't have any eggs in it.

We found Indian turnips to put with the flowers and they made a pretty bouquet. We found a large grapevine with which we had a great deal of fun while we were gone.

We thought we had better go back to the school house and when we got there our teacher rang the bell for us to come in and get our lessons.

She said that we had had a long playtime and that we must get our lessons real good then she would let us out a little earlier in the afternoon.

We are going to the woods again when the flowers are in bloom, then we can have a better time.

I don't guess we'll take any little boys with us the next time.

Audie Carter.

CARD OF THANKS.

Rodney, Ky., April 9, 1903.—Mr. S. M. Jenkins, Marion, Ky.—Editor of Press:—I thank you very much for the knife that you sent me as the premium. I think it is very pretty and I hope it will not cut our love in two.

Yours very truly, Mary Belle Nunn.

PUZZLE FOR THIS WEEK.

What is the middle verse of the Bible?

Answer to last week's puzzle: When a girl is the apple of a young man's eye, he thinks she's a Peach.

First correct answer was received from Ruth Croft, Marion, which makes her a prize winner.

Many answers are received each week with no name signed to them. Please sign your name.

Other correct answers were received from Bertha Rankin, Rhea Love, Cleo Eaton, Velda Travis, Ruth Terry, Mamie Sayre, Mildred Rankin and Joanna Rankin.

Other good answers: He thinks she is sweet, Kittie Clement, Clara Clement. He thinks she's a dandy, Bertie Travis, Willie Stephenson, Juliette Pope, Cladie Stephenson.

ROLL OF HONOR.

W. B. Enoch, Bazette, Tex., 1904-10-1
Jas. Gilbert, Marion, 1904-9-24
Lottie Gilbert, Marion, 1904-3-21
Wm. Dehaven, Shady Grove, 1905-1-1
J. M. Carr, Cave-in-Rock, 1905-3-21
J. T. Dehaven, Shady Grove, 1905-3-21
Geo. D. Hughes, Weston, 1905-1-1
Maggie Hughes, Weston, 1905-3-21
Seldon Ainsworth Ford's Ferry, 1904-6-24
W. T. Jones, Tolu, 1904-8-1
C. R. Padon, Koon, 1905-3-21
T. J. Stone, Tolu, 1905-3-22
C. H. Walker, Anniston, 1905-3-22
W. J. Little, Tradewater, 1905-1-1
Florence Jacobs, Tyler, 1905-3-22
F. M. McClure, Tolu, 1905-1-1
W. E. Gollady, Gladstone, 1905-1-1
Lake Murphy, Tolu, 1902-12-12
Zed Bennett, Smithland, 1905-1-1
Duke Ferris, Memphis, Tenn., 1905-3-22
R. N. Dorr, Wichita, Kan., 1905-2-25
Geo. Gagagan, Rodney, 1905-1-1
Simon Stallion, Shoridan, 1905-1-1
Enoch L. East, Shady Grove, 1901-1-1
E. P. Stewart, Owensville, Ind., 1905-3-23
D. P. Campbell, Mexico, Ky., 1905-3-15
Ellis Rawlston, Dycusburg, 1905-2-8
E. J. Travis, Granger, Ky., 1904-9-23
W. A. Oliver, Kelsey, 1905-1-1
C. B. Hill, Dycusburg, 1904-1-1
C. H. Hill, Dycusburg, 1905-1-1
Geo. Hughey, Covington, Ky., 1905-3-24
W. A. Hayden, Salem, 1905-1-1
H. R. Stenbridge, Iron Hill, 1905-1-1
G. W. Gagagan, Weston, Ky., 1905-3-27
G. W. S. Hughes, Marion, 1904-6-24
J. N. Taylor, Irma, 1904-8-24
Jas. M. Franklin, Sheridan, 1905-3-24
Calvin Corley, Marion, 1905-4-1
Elmer Crider, Sullivan, 1904-12-24
Mollie Travis, Princeton, 1905-1-1
Allen McDowell, Kansas, 1905-3-1
Mrs. Kit Nunn, Repton, 1905-1-1
T. A. Hughes, Marion, 1904-7-1
A. B. Childers, View, 1904-10-1
R. E. Roland, Yakima, Wash., 1904-10-1
W. W. Mays, Marion, 1904-4-28
L. O. Threlkeld, Tolu, 1904-12-1
Chas. LaRue, Levas, 1905-3-15
Mrs. W. J. Larue, Levas, 1904-3-28

EASTER TOILETS.

GOWNS AND HATS THAT WILL GRACE THE GREAT SPRING FESTIVAL.

A Light Costume Built on Latest Fashionable Lines—Other Fete Day Gowns and Headgear—Flowers and Plumes in Equal Favor.

Perhaps as good an idea of the smart toilets for Easter, early spring and the southern resorts may be got from the consideration of one of these costumes as in any other way. The first cut shows a confection of this sort which may be carried out in a cream or other light tint of crape or glace taffeta, set off with bands and flounces of openwork and a kilted apron panel. The belt and bows in lemon or blue velvet



EASTER OR SMART SPRING GOWN.

have an ivory colored facing. Around the neck a twist of velvet, kept down with bows, displays the same two colors.

Among hats that have been prepared to be worn with others of these fete day gowns are the two pictured in the second cut. The first, designed to accompany a light cloth gown garnished with silver lace, silver medallions and scrolls of black velvet, is of crinoline bound with black velvet and bedecked with a mass of variegated roses.

The second hat gives the finishing touch to a Louis XVI. costume of eolienne in the most delicate shade of pastel green, with a pointed bodice and stomacher of pink ombre velvet. The hat is in horsehair, enriched with brocade ribbon and long amazon plumes in white or shaded green and pink.

Paris promises many new features for the coming season. The fullness



EASTER HATS.

of the skirts, the trimmings in circular fashion and the fashioning of sleeves are all points worthy of remark in the spring fashions. It is evident the materials will be supple, soft and clinging, making the effect of the fullness much more graceful.

There are many women who will be pleased to learn that the plain tailor made coat and skirt are becoming more and more a favorite in the Parisian smart set. The coat will, however, be cut with a basque in the old Newmarket style, having as a waist line a seam following a sloping effect in front corresponding with the new style corset.

AMY VARNUM.

Renovation of Velvet.
Velvet is now so much used that it is convenient to know how to revive and cleanse it. Velvet that has been spotted by rain may be restored by passing the wrong side quickly over a vessel of boiling water, then over a warm iron, which a second person should hold. Another mode is to use a very hot iron covered by a cloth wrung out of hot water. The velvet back may touch the iron in this case, the process being literally a combination of ironing and steaming. For large pieces of velvet a

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Name

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They have in their employ a wool comber of 45 years experience and will guarantee first class work on first class material, and will replace same on return of roles to our mill where fault is due to our neglect or carelessness. A \$25.00 Bed Room Suite will be given away. Every customer of Marion Woolen Mills will get a free draw at this suite for every 10 pounds of wool to be carded and those who buy their roles from us to the amount of 2 pounds of first class wool at 40 cts per pound or 4 pounds second class at 20 cts. per pound. There will be a committee of three disinterested men who shall seal a number between 1 and 1,000 and hold that number until December 1, 1904, when the contest shall close. Even the committee will not know what the lucky number is. Two will choose 12 numbers, place them in a cigar box, shake them well, place them on a table, blindfold the third man who is holding an envelope. They lead him to the box, then the other two will take their seats in the rear of the room. The man who wears the hood-wink will raise the lid, draw one of the 12 tickets, placing it in the envelope and sealing it. He will then close the lid to the box, remove the hood-wink, take the box and remaining tickets and place them in the fire, burn them up. One thousand tickets will be placed in envelopes same as lucky number and placed in shoe case. Customers will draw one envelope from the case, place his name on envelope and drop in ballot box, keys to to which are held by the committee, which will be opened on closing day of contest by the committee. The one holding same number as held by committee gets the suite free. Not a living soul will know what the lucky number is until close of contest and opened by the committee, who will take and carefully examined customers' numbers. All who ship or send their wool shall get a draw.

Marion Woolen Mills
MARION, KENTUCKY.

A Friend.

ALICE OF OLD VINCENNES

By MAURICE THOMPSON

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"I saw Beverley an hour ago," said Helm. "I knew all the time that he'd be on hand."

It was a white lie. Captain Helm was as much surprised as his captors at what he heard, but he could not resist the temptation to be annoying.

Hamilton looked at Farnsworth directed, and, sure enough, there was the young Virginian lieutenant standing on a barricade, his hat off, cheering his men with a superb show of zeal. Not a hair of his head was missing, so far as the glass could be relied upon to show.

Oncle Jazon's quick old eyes saw the gleam of the telescope tube in the loophole.

"I never could shoot much," he muttered, and then a little bullet sped with absolute accuracy from his disreputable looking rifle and shattered the object lens just as Hamilton moved to withdraw the glass, uttering an ejaculation of intense excitement.

"Such devils of marksmen!" said he, and his face was haggard. "That infernal Indian lied."

"I could have told you all the time that the scamp Long Hair brought to you was not Beverley's," said Helm indifferently. "I recognized Lieutenant Barlow's hair as soon as I saw it."

This was another piece of offhand romance. Helm did not dream that he was accidentally sketching a horrible truth.

"Barlow's!" exclaimed Farnsworth. "Yes, Barlow's, no mistake!"

Two more men reeled from a port-hole, the blood spinning far out of their wounds. Indeed, through every aperture in the walls the bullets were now humming like mad hornets.

"Close that port-hole!" stormed Hamilton. Then turning to Farnsworth he added: "We cannot endure this long. Shut up every place large enough for a bullet to get through. Go all around, give strict orders to all. See that the men do not foolishly expose themselves. Those ruffians out there have located every crack."

His glimpse of Beverley and the sinister remark of Helm had completely unmanned him before his men. Now it rushed upon him that if he would escape the wrath of the mad-dened creoles and the vengeance of Alice's lover he must quickly throw himself upon the mercy of Clark. It was his only hope. He chafed inwardly, but bore himself with stern coolness. He presently sought Farnsworth, pulled him aside and suggested that something must be done to prevent an assault and a massacre. The sounds outside seemed to forebode a gathering for a desperate rush, and in his heart he felt all the terrors of awful anticipation.

"We are completely at their mercy; that is plain," he said, shrugging his shoulders and gazing at the wounded men writhing in their agony. "What do you suggest?"

Captain Farnsworth was a shrewd officer. He recollected that Philip Dejean, justice of Detroit, was on his way down the Wabash from that post and probably near at hand with a flotilla of men and supplies. Why not ask for a few days of truce? It could do no harm and it agreed to might be their salvation. Hamilton jumped at the thought and forthwith drew up a note which he sent out with a white flag. Never before in all his military career had he been so comforted by a sudden cessation of fighting. His soul would grovel in spite of him. Alice's cold face now had Beverley's beside it in his field of inner vision—a double assurance of impending doom, it seemed to him.

There was short delay in the arrival of Colonel Clark's reply, hastily scrawled on a bit of soiled paper. The request for a truce was flatly refused, but the note closed thus:

"If Mr. Hamilton is desirous of a conference with Col. Clark, he will meet him at the Church with Capt. Helms."

The spelling was not very good, and there was a redundancy of capital letters, yet Hamilton understood it all, and it was very difficult for him to conceal his haste to attend the proposed conference. But he was afraid to go to the church—the thought chilled him. He could not face Father Beret, who would probably be there. And what if there should be evidence of the funeral? What if?—He shuddered and tried to break away from the vision in his tortured brain.

He sent a proposition to Clark to meet him on the esplanade before the main gate of the fort, but Clark declined, insisting upon the church. And thither he at last consented to go. It was an immense brace to his spirit to have Helm beside him during that walk, which, although but eighty yards in extent, seemed to him a matter of leagues. On the way he had to pass near the new position taken up by Beverley and his men. It was a fine test of nerve when the lieutenant's eyes met those of the governor. Neither man permitted the slightest change of countenance to betray his feelings. In fact, Beverley's face was as rigid as marble; he could not have changed it.

Father Beret was indeed present at the church, as Hamilton had dreaded, and the two duellists gave each other a rapier-like eye thrust. Neither spoke,

however, and Clark immediately demanded a settlement of the matter in hand. He was brusque and imperious to a degree, apparently rather anxious to repel every peaceful advance.

It was a laconic interview, crisp as autumn ice and bitter as gall berries. Colonel Clark had no respect whatever for Hamilton, to whom he had applied the imperishable adjective "hair buyer general." On the other hand, Governor Hamilton, who felt keenly the disgrace of having to equalize himself officially and discuss terms of surrender with a rough backwoodsman, could not conceal his contempt of Clark.

The five men of history, Hamilton, Helm, Hay, Clark and Bowman, were not distinguished diplomats. They went at their work rather after the hammer and tongs fashion. Clark bluntly demanded unconditional surrender. Hamilton refused. They argued the matter. Helm put in his ear, trying to soften the situation, as was his custom on all occasions, and received from Clark a stinging reprimand, with the reminder that he was nothing but a prisoner on parole and had no voice at all in settling the terms of surrender.

"I release him, sir," said Hamilton. "He is no longer a prisoner. I am quite willing to have Captain Helm join freely in our conference."

"And I refuse to permit his acceptance of your favor," responded Clark. "Captain Helm, you will return with Mr. Hamilton to the fort and remain his captive until I free you by force. Meantime hold your tongue."

Father Beret, suave looking and quiet, occupied himself at the little altar, apparently altogether indifferent to what was being said, but he lost not a word of the talk.

"Qui habet aures audienti, audiat," he inwardly repeated, smiling blandly. "Gaudete in illa die, et exultate!"

Hamilton rose to go; deep lines of worry creased his face. But when the party had passed outside he suddenly turned upon Clark and said:

"Why do you demand impossible terms of me?"

"I will tell you, sir," was the stern answer in a tone in which there was no mercy or compromise. "I would rather have you refuse. I desire nothing so much as an excuse to wreak full and bloody vengeance on every man in that fort who has engaged in the business of employing savages to scalp brave, patriotic men and defenseless women and children. The cries of the widows and the fatherless on our frontiers require the blood of the Indian partisans at my hands. If you choose to risk the massacre of your garrison to save those despicable red-handed partisans, have your pleasure. What you have done you know better than I do. I have a duty to perform. You may be able to soften its nature. I may take it into my head to send for some of our bereaved women to witness my terrible work and see that it is well done if you insist upon the worst."

Major Hay, who was Hamilton's Indian agent, now, with some difficulty clearing his throat, spoke up.

"Tray, sir," said he, "who is it that you call Indian partisans?"

"Sir," replied Clark, seeing that his words had gone solidly home, "I take Major Hay to be one of the principals."

This seemed to strike Hay with deadly force. Clark's report says that he was "pale and trembling, scarcely able to stand," and that "Hamilton blushed, and, I observed, was much affected at his behavior." Doubtless if the doughty American commander had known more about the governor's feelings just then he would have added that an awful fear, even greater than the Indian agent's, did more than anything else to congest the veins in his face.

The parties separated without reaching an agreement, but the end had come. The terror in Hamilton's soul was doubled by a wild scene enacted under the walls of his fort, a scene which, having no proper place in this story, strong as its historical interest unquestionably is, must be but outlined. A party of Indians returning from a scalping expedition in Kentucky and along the Ohio was captured on the outskirts of the town by some of Clark's men, who proceeded to kill and scalp them within full view of the beleaguered garrison, after which their mangled bodies were flung into the river.

If the British commander needed further wine of dread to fill his cup withal it was furnished by an ostentatious marshaling of the American forces for a general assault. His spirit broke completely, so that it looked like a god-send to him when Clark finally offered

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terms of honorable surrender, the consummation of which was to be postponed until the following morning. He accepted promptly, appending to the articles of capitulation the following reasons for his action: "The remoteness from succor, the state and quantity of provisions, etc.; unanimity of officers and men in its expediency, the honorable terms allowed and, lastly, the confidence in a generous enemy." Abject fear of the vengeance just wreaked upon his savage emissaries would have been the true statement. Beverley read the paper when Clark sent for him, but he could not join in the ex-



"Such devils of marksmen!"

travagant delight of his fellow officers and their brave men. What did all this victory mean to him? Hamilton to be treated as an honorable prisoner of war, permitted to strut forth from the fort with his sword at his side, his head up—the scalp buyer, the murderer of Alice! What was patriotism to the crushed heart of a lover? Even if his vision had been able to pierce the future and realize the splendor of Anglo-Saxon civilization which was to follow that little triumph at Vincennes, what pleasure could it have afforded him? Alice, Alice, only Alice; no other thought had influence save the recurring surge of desire for vengeance upon her murderer.

And yet that night Beverley slept and so forgot his despair for many hours, even dreamed a pleasant dream of home, where his childhood was spent; of the stately old house on the breezy hilltop overlooking a sunny plantation, with a little river lapsing and shimmering through it. His mother's dear arms were around him, her loving breath stirred his hair, and his stalwart, gray-headed father sat on the veranda comfortably smoking his pipe, while away in the wide fields the negroes sang at the plow and the hoe. Sweeter and sweeter grew the scene, softer the air, tenderer the blending sounds of the water murmur, leaf rustle, bird song and slave song until hand in hand he wandered with Alice in greenening groves where the air was trembling with the ecstasy of spring.

A young officer awoke him with an order from Clark to go on duty at once with Captains Worthington and Williams, who, under Colonel Clark himself, were to take possession of the fort. Mechanically he obeyed. The sun was far up, shining between clouds of a leaden, watery hue, by the time everything was ready for the important ceremony. Beside the main gate of the stockade two companies of patriots under Bowman and McCarty were drawn up as guards, while the British garrison filed out and was taken in charge. This bit of formality ended, Governor Hamilton, attended by some of his officers, went back into the fort and the gate was closed.

Clark now gave orders that preparations be made for hauling down the British flag and hoisting the young banner of liberty in its place, when everything should be ready for a salute of thirteen guns from the captured battery. Helm's round face was beaming. Plainly it showed that his happiness

was supreme. He dared not say anything, however, for Clark was now all sternness and formality. It would be dangerous to take any liberties, but he could smile and roll his quid of tobacco from cheek to cheek.

Hamilton and Farnsworth, the latter slightly wounded in the left arm, which was bandaged, stood together somewhat apart from their fellow officers while preliminary steps for celebrating their defeat and capture were in progress. They looked forlorn enough to have excited deep sympathy under fairer conditions.

Outside the fort the creoles were beginning a noise of jubilation. The rumor of what was going to be done had passed from mouth to mouth until every soul in the town knew and thrilled with expectancy. Men, women and children came swarming to see the slight and to hear at close range the crash of the cannon. They shouted, in a scattering way at first; then the tumult grew swiftly to a solid rolling tide that seemed beyond all comparison with the population of Vincennes. Hamilton heard it and trembled inwardly, afraid lest the mob should prove too strong for the guard.

One leonine voice roared distinctly, high above the noise. It was a sound familiar to all the creoles, that bellowing shout of Gaspard Roussillon. He was roaming around the stockade, having been turned back by the guard when he tried to pass through the main gate.

"They shut me out!" he bellowed furiously. "I am Gaspard Roussillon, and they shut me out, me! Ziff! Me volé! Je vais entrer immédiatement, moi!"

He attracted but little attention, however. The people and the soldiery were all too excited by the special interest of the occasion and too busy with making a racket of their own for any individual, even the great Roussillon, to gain their eyes or ears. He in turn scarcely heard the tumult they made, so self centered were his burning thoughts and feelings. A great occasion in Vincennes and he, Gaspard Roussillon, not recognized as one of the large factors in it! Ah, no, never! And he strode along the wall of the stockade, turning the corners and heavily shambling over the inequalities till he reached the postern. It was not fastened, some one having passed through just before him.

"Ziff!" he ejaculated, stepping into the area and shaking himself after the manner of a dusty mastiff. "C'est moi! Gaspard Roussillon!" His massive under jaw was set like that of a vise, yet it quivered with rage, a rage which

was more fiery condensation of self approval than anger.

Outside the shouting, singing and huzzas gathered strength and volume until the sound became a hoarse roar. Clark was uneasy. He had overheard much of a threatening character during the siege. The creoles were, he knew, justly exasperated, and even his own men had been showing a selfish which might easily be fanned into a dangerous flame of vengeance. He was very anxious to have the facilities of taking possession of the fort over with, so that he could the better control his forces. Leading for Beverley, he assigned him to the duty of hauling down the British flag and running up that of Virginia. It was no honor of no doubtful sort, which under different circumstances would have made the lieutenant's heart glow. As it was he proceeded without any sense of pride or pleasure, moving as a mere machine in performing an act significant beyond any other done west of the mountains in the great struggle for American independence and the control of American territory.

Hamilton stood a little way from the foot of the tall flagpole, his arms folded on his breast, his chin slightly drawn in, his brows contracted, gazing steadily at Beverley while he was untying the halyard, which had been wound around the pole's base about three feet above the ground. The American troops in the fort were disposed so as to form three sides of a hollow square, facing inward. Uncle Jazon, serving as the ornamental extreme of one line, was conspicuous for his outlandish garb and unmilitary bearing. The silence inside the stockade offered a strong contrast to the tremendous roar of voices outside. Clark made a signal, and at the tap of a drum Beverley shook the ropes loose and began to lower the British colors. Slowly the bright emblem of earth's mightiest nation crept down in token of the fact that a handful of backwoodsmen had won an empire by a splendid stroke of pure heroism. Beverley detached the flag and, saluting, handed it to Colonel Clark. Hamilton's breast heaved and his iron jaws tightened their pressure until the lines of his cheeks were deep furrows of pain.

Just then there was a birdlike movement, a winglike rustle, and a light figure flitted swiftly across the area. All eyes were turned upon it. Hamilton recoiled, as pale as death, half lifting his hands as if to ward off a deadly blow, and then a gay flag was flung out over his head. He saw before

him the girl he had shot, but her beautiful face was not waxen now, nor was it cold or lifeless. The rich red blood was strong under the browned yet delicate skin, the eyes were bright and brave, the cherry lips, slightly apart, gave a glimpse of pearl white teeth, and the dimples—those roguish dimples—twinkled sweetly.

Colonel Clark looked on in amazement and in spite of himself in admiration. He did not understand. The sudden incident had bewildered him, but his virile nature was instantly and wholly charmed. Something like a breath of violets shook the tenderest chords of his heart.

Alice stood firmly, a statue of triumph, her right arm outstretched, holding the flag high above Hamilton's head, and close by her side the little hunchback Jean was posed in his most characteristic attitude, gazing at the banner which he himself had stolen and kept hidden for Alice's sake and because he loved it.

There was a dead silence for some moments, during which Hamilton's face showed that he was ready to collapse. Then the keen voice of Uncle Jazon broke forth:

"Vive Zhorzh Vassinton! Vive la bannière d'Alce Roussillon!"

He swung to the middle of the area and flung his old cap high in air, with a shrill war whoop.

"H'est il, h'est il! Hisssez la bannière de Mlle. Alce Roussillon! Voilà, que c'est glorieuse, cette bannière la! H'est il, h'est il!"

He was dancing with a rickety liveliness, his goatish legs and shriveled body giving him the look of an emaciated satyr.

Clark had been told by some of his creole officers the story of how Alice raised the flag when Helm took the fort and how she snatched it from Hamilton's hand, as it were, and would not give it up when he demanded it. The whole situation pretty soon began to explain itself, as he saw what Alice was doing. Then he heard her say to Hamilton while she slowly swayed the rippling flag back and forth:

"I said, as you will remember, M. le Gouverneur, that when you next should see this flag I should wave it over your head. Well, look, I am waving it. Vive la république! Vive George Washington! What do you think of it, M. le Gouverneur?"

The poor little hunchback Jean took off his cap and tossed it in rhythmical emphasis, keeping time to her words. And now from behind the hollow square came a mighty voice:

"C'est moi, Gaspard Roussillon; me

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S. M. JENKINS,
Editor and Publisher.

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THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1904.

Fresh Bread, daily at Morris & Son.

Mrs. C. E. Doss has been very sick but is better.

J. E. Chittenden, of Hopkinsville, spent Sunday in town.

Garden seed, the best 2 packages, 5c at Black's Grocery.

Mrs. D. E. Woods went to Evansville on a shopping tour Tuesday.

We have been buying lumber at Boston's for a long time. HAMPTON.

Pure apple vinegar, 25c per gallon at Goodloe's.

Mr. Ira D. Nunn, of Sullivan, was in town Monday.

McKinney's Bread, Fresh, daily at Morris & Son.

Miss Alice Browning returned from a visit to friends in Evansville Sunday.

St. Louis Bread received fresh, daily at Morris & Son.

County Attorney Carl Henderson went to Blackford Friday.

Don't forget Breakfast Bell Coffee, best on earth, at Goodloe's.

No. 1 onion sets guaranteed, 35c per gal. at Black's Grocery.

Selden Hughes has taken a position in J. M. McChesney's grocery store.

Picture and Room Molding of all Grades and Prices at R. F. Dorr's.

Immense stock of Corn Drills, Hoosier & Campbell, Marion Hardware Co.

Hon. M. F. Pogue, of Frances, was in town Saturday.

T. S. Threlkeld and family, of Violet, Ky., moved to Lutesville, Mo. last week.

Jas. Guinn, recently of Titusville, Fla. has returned to Hampton, his old home.

WANTED—to purchase 1000 white oak fence pickets. Inquire at Farmer's Bank.

I can get better lumber and cheaper prices at Boston's than in Paducah. TOLU.

C. B. Loyd's notary public ad. and also that of K. K. Kevill, was unavoidably crowded out this week.

We are finding out that Boston's is the place to go when you want to build. CARRVILLE.

R. L. Yeakey is building a home on Ford's Ferry street, opposite the new residence of Thos. Clifton.

We will sell you a paint guaranteed to stand 5 years for \$1.05 per gallon. Others charge \$1.50. Marion Hardware Co.

Rev. J. F. Price, pastor of the C. P. church at this place, will hold services at Sullivan next Saturday and Sunday.

You can buy Linseed Oil for 60c a gallon, why pay \$1.50 a gallon for it, Marion Hardware Co.

If you want any building or roof material, sash, doors or blinds Boston's is the place to find it.

Miss Maude Hurley, who has been visiting her sister in Louisville, returned home Sunday.

Picture and Room Molding of all Grades and Prices at R. F. Dorr's.

While in Salem, call at Miss Alvis' millinery store and see those lovely hats.

Dr. R. L. Moore has sold his stock in the Moore & Paris Lumber Co., to the other stock holders.

Sweetest music ever heard is the Swiss Bell Ringers at Marion Opera House Wednesday night, April 27th.

The Delmar Range, Malleable top steel, is unexcelled. We have sole agency. Marion Hardware Co.

Charles Holston and family will leave in a few days for Seldon, Kan., where they expect to make their home.

Trick banjo, Sleigh Bells and Organ Chimes, Marion Opera House, Wednesday night, April 27th.

Elmer Franklin is suffering with rheumatism at the residence of his grand mother, Mrs. Clark. He has been sick all winter.

Pattern and street hats and all the latest novelties at Miss Ophelia Alvis' millinery store, Salem.

Trick banjo, Sleigh Bells and Organ Chimes, Marion Opera House, Wednesday night, April 27th.

You'll miss a rare treat if you do not attend the grand, Majestic cooking exhibit at Cochran & Pickens. Don't be left.

Don't fail to see the Great Majestic Range bake biscuit in three minutes next week at Cochran & Pickens. Don't get left.

Sweetest music ever heard is the Swiss Bell Ringers at Marion Opera House Wednesday night, April 27th.

Dr. T. Atchison Frazer has sold his residence and contemplates leaving Marion, much to the regret of his many friends.

As the season is getting late, get some of our Fertilizers and put under your corn and potatoes and watch 'em grow. ADAMS BROS.

Exclusive agency for the double acting force, easy to fix, Red Jacket Pump, Marion Hardware Co.

Don't fail to see Boston for your window and door screens. Fly time is here. Screen your house before it gets full of flies.

Thos. W. Champion went to Paducah Tuesday morning on legal business which will detain him several days.

Mrs. Walter Blackburn and little daughter, Miriam, of Louisville, arrived here Sunday afternoon to visit the family of her father, John A. Hurley.

Mr. A. J. Chittenden went to Evansville Tuesday. While there he purchased a car load of furniture for the firm of Chittenden & Chittenden.

Mrs. R. L. Flanary left Sunday for Frankfort, to visit the family of her father, Judge T. J. Nunn. Her little daughter, Virginia, accompanied her.

Frank M. Cruce, of Tiline, Livingston county, and Henry Hale, of Salem, were pleasant callers at the Press office Friday.

Mrs. R. A. Rodgers, of Henderson, returned to her home in that city Monday, having spent several days in visiting the family of her father, John Cochran, who is very sick.

Mr. J. D. Hardwick, of Charleston, Mo., was in the city Tuesday. Mr. Hardwick, a few years ago, married Miss Taylor, daughter of C. A. P. Taylor, of this place.

Mrs. Chas. Moore and Mrs. Lon Johnson went to Evansville Monday to look over the market and lay in a few novelties in Spring Dress Goods.

R. F. Haynes will serve Soda Water, Cocoa Cola and other delightful drinks this week. His fountain has been opened up and he has a full assortment of flavors.

Miss Carrie Moore came home Friday night to attend the Richard Robert Champion recital. She returned to Evansville Monday morning where she will continue her studies in college.

The Aseteam Trio, Mandolin, Xylophone, Iaxophone and Bass Guitar, great treat for lovers of Music, Marion Opera House, Wednesday night, April 27th.

Rev. Albert J. Thompson, who has been for twenty-three years pastor of the Chapel Hill Presbyterian church in this county, was in town Monday en route to his home in Kuttawa.

I am now closing up my business with a view of locating elsewhere and all parties knowing themselves indebted to me by note or account will please call and settle at once. Yours truly, T. Atchison Frazer.

A. H. Reed, the General Supt. of mines for the Ky. Fluor Spar Co., will occupy the J. N. Clark residence. His family composed of his wife, his mother and three children, arrived Tuesday afternoon of last week.

The Aseteam Trio, Mandolin Xylophone, Iaxophone and Bass Guitar, great treat for lovers of Music, Marion Opera House Wednesday night, April 27th.

I am now closing up my business with a view of locating elsewhere and all parties knowing themselves indebted to me by note or account will please call and settle at once. Yours truly, T. Atchison Frazer.

Mrs. Herbert G. Whitney, of Water Valley, Miss., reached the city Wednesday, the 20th, to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Dorr. This is her first visit home since her marriage and she will be welcomed by her many friends here.

If you have any large size windows, give your order to Boston and let him have them made for you at once. He handles the only window screen on the market that will last and keep out flies and burglars. A screen that can be locked.

Our stock of plows was never so good. The World Renowned Vulcan, the South Bend Oliver Chilled which is a synonym of quality. The ground hog built for strength and sprouts, and last but not least Blounts True Blue. Will please you. Marion Hardware Co.

Ed. McFee has left California and is journeying toward home, where he is expected to arrive most any time. He will return by what is called the northern route, stopping at Grand Junction and Denver, Colo., and also at points in Utah.

Geo. H. Crider, the I. C. agent at Craynville, was in town Sunday. He says he shipped a car load of forty Cridenten county people last week from his point and will have another car load of emigrants ready for shipment in a few days, all bound for the Yakima Valley, Wash.

Mrs. H. K. Woods returned home Saturday night from St. Mary's hospital in Evansville, where she has been under the care of Dr. P. Y. McCoy for eight weeks. She is much improved in health and hopes soon to regain her strength, which no doubt will be the case under the balmy sunshine of the beautiful spring days we are having.

Saves about ten dollars on a house or fifty cents on the gallon by buying from Marion Hardware Co. the Hammer Bros. High Grade Paint guaranteed for five years.

Don't pay a great price for a steel Range not as good as the Delmar. All steel, malleable top asbestos lined, will last a life time. Every one guaranteed, none better. Marion Hardware Co.

I am now closing up my business with a view of locating elsewhere and all parties knowing themselves indebted to me by note or account will please call and settle at once. Yours truly, T. Atchison Frazer.

Mr. D. S. Hill, the well-known penman and commercial teacher, formerly of this place, but who has for the past six years been a teacher in the Commercial Department of Lockyear's Business College, of Evansville, Ind., will go to Minneapolis, Minn., to take a position as teacher in one of the largest business colleges of that city.

Jose Young, a well known colored woman of this place, formerly wife of Nether Smith, died at her home on Main street Sunday night. Her father, who resides at Eddyville, came for the remains, which were interred at that place. He left with the remains on the noon train Tuesday. Jose first came to Marion as a nurse for E. D. Gray.

The American Steel and Wire Co. have withdrawn all quotations. Our stock of the American field fence, is complete, from 26 to 39 inches high. Come now and supply your wants at the old prices. When our present stock is disposed of and we go on the market again it means higher prices for fencing. Marion Hardware Co.

Our sales on "American field fence" have been unusually large, so much so that we duplicated our first order which was for a car load and we have just received the second large shipment. All heights, from 26 to 39 inches. Comes low as the lowest. Come early and get it at old prices. Prices are sure to go higher later. Marion Hardware Co.

Three folders will be put to work today folding 150,000 pages of "Mrs. Sayre's Cook Book," which is being gotten out in the Press job printing department. The book is a veritable storehouse of culinary gems, and is gotten up with rare tact. The selections are excellent, the arrangement splendid and the whole "got up" is a compliment to the worthy lady who planned it and who will contribute the entire proceeds to the Presbyterian church, to be applied as she and her counselors may decide.

Novelty Concert Company.

Under the auspices of the Marion Lyceum Co., splendid attractions secured under a heavy guarantee. Wells-Greenwalt Novelty Concert Company will appear at Marion Opera House Wednesday evening, April 27th.

PROGRAMME.

Swiss Bells—"The Holy City" Bell Ringers.

Overture—"Poet and Peasant," The Aseteam Trio.

Vocal Solo—"A Gypsy Maiden," I' Viva Johnson.

Banjos and Piano—"Invincible Eagle" Aseteam Trio and Alta R. S. Wells.

Readings—Dramatic and Humorous, Hayes and Clarence Greenwalt.

Swiss Bells—"Melody in F" Bell Ringers.

INTERMISSION.

Organ Chimes—Sunbeams and Shadows. The Aseteam Trio.

Saxophone and Piano—"The Water Lily" Arthur and Alta R. S. Wells.

Vocal Solo—"My Little Love" Viva Johnson.

Trick Banjo Solo—Arthur Wells.

Sleigh Bells and Organ Chimes—A. R. Smith and Aseteam Trio.

Xylophones—The Aseteam Trio.

Ohio Valley Tournament Program.

The Ohio Valley Tournament Program of the meeting Thursday and Friday 28th and 29th:

Oratorical and Debating Contests between Corydon, Morganfield, Hopkinsville and Marion. Thursday evening, 7:30 p. m. Marion Opera House.

Music—Mixed Quartet, Morganfield, Invocation, Mixed Quartet, Hopkinsville.

Debate, Question: Resolved, That in the interest of civilization China should be partitioned among the Powers. Affirmative, Alvin Clark, Hopkinsville. Negative, Coleman, Haynes, Marion. Music—Mixed Quartet, Corydon. Affirmative, Miss Laura Rogers, Corydon.

Negative, Dyer Brisby, Morganfield. Music—Piano Solo, Pratt Spaulding, Morganfield.

Oration—Lizzie Johnson, Morganfield. Oration—Howard Pentecost, Corydon. Music—Piano Solo, Katherine Long, Hopkinsville.

Oration—Mamie Hubbard, Marion. Oration—James Breathitt, Hopkinsville.

Music—Piano Solo, Marion Taylor, Corydon.

Decisions.

Declamatory Contests, Friday evening, 7:30 p. m., Marion Opera House.

Vocal Solo—Lula Boales, Hopkinsville.

Decisions.

Rest from Fourth to Eighth Grades—Marion; Morganfield, Magdalene Thurman; Corydon, Robert Royster; Hopkinsville.

Music—Vocal Solo, Emma Noe, Morganfield.

Declamations, Best from First to Fourth Grades, inclusive. Hopkinsville; Corydon, Frank King; Morganfield, Lyle Waller; Marion.

Music—Vocal Solo, Clifford King, Corydon.

Best High School Declamations, Corydon, Laura Rogers; Morganfield, Elma Robertson.

Music—Vocal Duet, Morganfield. Decisions.

AT THE CHURCHES.

A series of revival meetings will be held at the Presbyterian church, beginning on Monday, May 9. The pastor, S. J. Martin, will be assisted in the meeting by Rev. R. E. C. Lawson, of Henderson.

Rev. T. V. Joiner, pastor of the Methodist church, South, preached at 11 o'clock on the subject, "Christ's Ascension." Text, Luke 24:51. "And it came to pass, while he blessed them, he was parted from them, and carried up into heaven. Sunday school in the morning, T. H. Cochran, superintendent, with an attendance of 135. Epworth League in

the afternoon, led by Miss Mildred Haynes. Owing to illness of the pastor there was no evening service.

Rev. J. H. McDonald, of Cadiz, filled the pulpit at the Christian church morning and evening. His text for the morning discourse was Ps. 23:1, "The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want." In the evening his text was, "What think ye of Christ?" Mr. McDonald has been called to the pastorate of this church and will hold services on the first and third Sundays in each month.

Rev. J. F. Price, pastor of the Cumberland Presbyterian church, held services at 11 and 7:30. The subject of the morning sermon was, "Victory Through Christ." Text, 1 Cor. 15:57, "But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." Evening discourse, "How Many Leaves?" Text, "He saith unto them, How many leaves have ye? Go and see. And when they knew they said, Five, and two fishes."—Mark 6:38.

Rev. S. J. Martin, pastor of the Presbyterian church, chose for the subject of his morning sermon, the text, "Remember Lot's wife,"—Luke 17:32. The evening discourse was on "Daniel's Choice." Text, Dan. 1:8-15, "But Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself with the portion of the king's meat, nor with the wine which he drank; and at the end of ten days their countenance appeared fairer and fatter than all the children who did eat the portion of the king's meat." "Religion," said the speaker, "is conducive to health, wealth and long life." Interesting Sunday school in the forenoon, J. W. Blue, superintendent.

The the Public In General.

We are here to say to you when you want good goods at the right prices call on us.

When you want to sell your Produce bring it to the people who have made and kept up the high prices for you.

Here are some of our prices on goods:

Can corn 3 for 25c.
Can tomatoes, 3 for 25c.
Can peas, 2 for 25c.
Can peas, 1 for 10c.
Can pineapple, from 10 to 20c.
Standard granulated sugar, 18 pounds for 10c.
Coffee, 12 1-2 to 30c per lb.
Rice, 5 to 10c per lb.
Plates, 40 to 75c per set.
Cups and saucers, 40 to 80c per set.
Tumblers, 25 to 60c per set.
Goblets, 40 to 75c per set.
Bowls and Pitchers, 1.25 to 2.50 per set.
Toilet Sets, 3.50 to 6.00 per set.
Flower Pots, all sizes and prices.
In fact, Globes, Queensware, Tinware and Stoneware of all kinds cheap as the cheapest. Don't fail to give us a call when you need anything in the Grocery line. If you don't find it here you won't find it in town. Iron, Rags and Bones bought.

Hearin & Son.

C. C. Taylor, BOWLING ALLEY.

Our line of Bicycles comprises the leading makes in all styles and prices.

**Columbia
Crescent
Monarch**

Full Line of Bicycles and Supplies.

Ask Your
Grocer for

Elk Patent Flour

It's the Best

MARION MILLING COMPANY.

EASTER DAINTIES.

TWO GOOD ITEMS SUITABLE FOR THE
MENU OF THE DAY.

An Easter Cake Makes a Particularly
Nice Gift For Sending Away—Violet
Charlotte Russe a Tempting
and Decorative Dessert.

An Easter cake designed to show
what the cook may prepare for an Easter
gift, as well as a violet charlotte
russe dessert, is illustrated by the Bos-
ton Cooking School Magazine, which
gives the accompanying recipes for the
cake. The natural colors of violets



AN EASTER GIFT—CAKE READY TO SEND.
and pistachio nuts unite to furnish a
most attractive and somewhat showy
decoration.

Wash a cup of butter in cold water
to remove the salt, put until the water is
removed, then beat to a cream and
beat in gradually a cup of fine granu-
lated sugar; add a portion of the
whites of eight eggs beaten dry and
two cups of sifted flour, sifted again
with two level teaspoonfuls of baking
powder; flavor with a teaspoonful of
vanilla and a scant half teaspoonful of
almond extract or with a teaspoonful
of violet extract; then beat in the rest
of the whites of the eggs. Bake in a
round sponge cake pan with a tube be-
tween forty and fifty minutes. When
cold, ice with confectioner's icing flav-
ored with lemon juice; decorate with a
wreath of candied violets and blanched
pistachio nuts.

Violet Charlotte Russe.—Cover the
flat side of a dozen lady fingers with
confectioner's icing and decorate each
with a candied violet and a long stem
cut from candied angelica root. The
angelica will cut more easily if it be
first softened by standing ten minutes
or more in boiling water. With these
line a tall, round mold (a three pint tin
pail is of just the right height). Fill
the mold with either of the following
fillings. Garnish the top with the whip
from a cup of thin cream drained and
stiffened by standing on ice and a few
candied violets. The mold may stand
twelve hours or more, but the violets
with which the lady fingers are de-
corated will be in better condition if the
mold be chilled quickly, in about an
hour.

Grape Juice Filling.—Soften a scant
half package (one ounce) of gelatin in
half a cup of grape juice and when
thoroughly softened dissolve in three-



VIOLET CHARLOTTE RUSSE.

fourths a cup of hot grape juice. Add
three-fourths a cup of sugar and the
juice of a small lemon and stir until
the sugar is dissolved. Then strain into
a pan set in ice water. Stir until the
mixture begins to thicken. Then fold
into it gradually the whip from one
pint of cream drained and chilled.

Violet Filling.—In the above recipe
substitute for the grape juice un-
whipped cream tinted with violet color
paste and flavored with a teaspoonful
of violet extract or use a teaspoonful
of pistachio extract or one teaspoonful
of vanilla and half a teaspoonful of
lemon extract.

Marie Antoinette's Favorite.
This delicious shortcake is said to
have been the favorite cake of the un-
fortunate Marie Antoinette and is made
by taking half a pound of sweet but-
ter and pressing it between the folds
of a towel to extract the moisture; then
place it in an earthen bowl with a
quarter of a pound of powdered sugar
and beat it to a light cream; add gradu-
ally a pound of sifted flour and a half
ounce of rice flour, working it smooth-
ly in with the hand till you can form
the dough into a ball; roll out lightly
until you have the desired size; slip
on a tin baking sheet and cover the
top with small comfits arranged in a
design; with a small fancy cutter score
the edge of the cake in a fanciful pat-
tern and bake in a quick oven twenty
minutes; serve with a rich preserve
sauce.



PARKER'S
HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair.
Prevents itching, dandruff, and
loss of hair. Restores gray
hair to its youthful color.
Cures scalp diseases and hair falling
out. 50c, and \$1.00 at Druggists

NATURE'S EASTER OFFERING.

BY O. G. W.

A mischievous, gossiping little
breeze made the trouble. He came
on Easter eve, dancing through
the forests, and told how he had
seen the brilliant garden flowers,
glowing roses, stately tulips, gold-
en hearted pansies and tall, snowy
lillies, all pouring forth their in-
cense and their beauty in the
churches.

A discontented murmur ran
through the wood. "We are dull
and bare; we have no rich frag-
rance nor beautiful colors: we
can make no offering this Easter
Day."

Then came a silvery voice from
the little woodland brook: "Dear
friends, do you forget that the
great World Master, made you as
well as the flowers? He does not
ask from you the heavy perfume
and the dazzling colors of the gar-
den, but only worship in our own
wildwood way."

And all the wood creatures knew
that the brook spoke truly; and
when very early in the dewy morn-
ing, the Master came to his for-
est, a sweet, humble chorus greet-
ed him: "Dear Master, we have no
riches to bring to thee, but we
give ourselves upon this Easter
Day."

Then the Spirit's sunshine
shown upon each dewdrop on the
dull turf and soft green moss and
changed it into a glittering dia-
mond; the rich balsamic fragrance
of the pines and firs rose like in-
cense upon the air, and a south
wind swept through the trees, mak-
ing sweet music on each twig
and bough; and from beneath the
brown and faded leaves appeared
the rose tinted, perfume breath-
ing, blossoms of the darling may-
flower.

And the Master passed, smiling
his benediction through the forest
all alive with Easter joy.

HEALTH IS YOUTH.

Disease and Sickness Bring
Old Age.

Herbine, taken every morning before
breakfast, will keep you in robust
health, fit you to ward off disease. It
cures constipation, biliousness, dys-
pepsia, fever, skin, liver and kidney
complaints. It purifies the blood and
clears the complexion. Mrs. D. W.
Smith, Whitney, Texas, writes: April
3, 1902: "I have used Herbine and
find it the best medicine for constipa-
tion and liver troubles. It does all you
claim for it. I can highly recommend
it." 50c. a bottle. For sale by Woods
& Orme.

She Whipped Him.

Monday a man came to town to
attend county court and his wife
came with him. The lord of the
household paid more attention to
the par with the screen doors than
the bar of justice, and long toward
the "shank of the evening" he had
accumulated a beautiful jag and
forgot he had accompanied his
better half to town. The wife grew
weary of waiting for the lord and
master and, getting into the bug-
gy, she started out to hunt the delin-
quent and located him in a saloon.
Nothing daunted, she
marched into the room and, tak-
ing him by the collar, ordered him
to come and go home with her.
When they came out on the side-
walk, the man began to act "bully"
and said he would not go home
until he got ready. The woman,
in a calm, steady voice and with
her eyes fixed on him, ordered
him to get into the buggy. The
man blushing refused to do so,
whereupon the weaker vessel said:
"Oh, you won't, won't you? Well,
I guess you will," and taking the
whip from the socket, she lit in to
him. The whip was long and
wavy, of tough whalebone, and, as
she threw her whole energy into
the blows, it whistled with a vic-
ious hiss, and each lick raised the

lord and master about three feet
in the air. In vain he tried to
ward off the blows; in vain did he
plead, with briny tears chasing
each other down his tomato-color-
ed visage; in vain did he implore
her to let up, but the blows came
harder and faster. Finally his
resolution not to go home until he
was ready evaporated, and, with a
yell that would have made a paint-
ed Indian turn pail with envy, he
bounded into the buggy, but be-
fore he could pick up the lines she
gave him one for good measure
and climbed in beside him. As
she gathered up the lines and
started toward home, she remark-
ed: "Just wait until I get you
home."—Nelson Record.

A Love Letter.

Would not interest you if you're
looking for a guaranteed Salve for
Sores, Burns or Piles. Otto Dodd, of
Ponder, Mo., writes: "I suffered with
an ugly sore for a year but a box of
Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me. It's
the best salve on earth. 25c at Woods
& Orme.

Mrs. Elizabeth Powers, the
mother of Caleb Powers, came to
Louisville last night to see her
son, whom she has not seen since
his trial at Georgetown. She was
at the Willard Hotel last night,
arriving in the afternoon from her
home at Barbourville, Knox coun-
ty. Mrs. Powers courteously re-
ceived her callers last night. She
is seventy-one years old, the moth-
er of three sons, of whom Caleb is
the youngest. She said last night
in language almost free from
mountain dialect:

"There is no special significance
to my visit. I have come to see
Caleb, my son, but have not seen
him yet. He knows that I was to
arrive to-day, and I will go to see
him at the jail to-morrow. I live
in a quiet way at my home near
Barbourville, and support myself
by the work of my own hands."

Accept No Substitute.

There is nothing just as good for Ma-
ria, Chills and Fever as Dr. Menden-
hall's Chill and Fever Cure. Take it as
a general tonic and at all times in place
of quinine. If it fails to give satisfac-
tion mail the front of the cartoon to J.
C. Mendenhall, Evansville, Ind., and
get your money back.

"Swear the Lieutenant in Quick"

One evening, not very long ago,
the electric lights failed to light
up at the usual time and soon the
town, except for a rather feeble
glimmer now and then, of an old
kerosene lamp which had been
brought from some hidden recess,
was in total darkness. Everybody
seemed to wear an unholy expres-
sion on his countenance. There
were heard here and there, dis-
cordant mutterings, and presently
there was a loud and long ring at
the telephone bell.
"Number," was thrown defiant.

HEALTH

"I don't think we could keep
house without Thedford's Black-
Draught. We have used it in the
family for over two years with the
best of results. I have not had a
doctor in the house for that length
of time. It is a doctor in itself and
always ready to make a person well
and happy."—JAMES HALL, Jack-
sonville, Ill.

Because this great medicine
relieves stomach pains, frees the
constipated bowels and invigor-
ates the torpid liver and weak-
ened kidneys

No DOCTOR

is necessary in the home where
Thedford's Black-Draught is
kept. Families living in the
country, miles from any physi-
cian, have been kept in health
for years with this medicine as
their only doctor. Thedford's
Black-Draught cures bilious-
ness, dyspepsia, colds, chills and
fever, bad blood, headaches,
diarrhea, constipation, colic
and almost every other ailment
because the stomach, bowels
liver and kidneys so nearly con-
trol the health.

THEDFORD'S BLACK- DRAUGHT

ly back by the girl at the central
office.

"Say, central, give me the elec-
tric light power house, quick."

"Hello," came a voice from the
power house

"Hello, there, is that the electric
light power house?"

"Yes, this is the power house;
who have we the honor of address-
ing and what do you want?"

"Well, this is Schwab, and I
want to know what is the matter
down there?"

"Something is wrong with the
governor."

"The what?"

"The governor is out of fix some
way."

"Oh, the governor is disabled,
is he? Then why the dickens
don't you hurry and swear in the
lieutenant governor?"

"Ring off!"

Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervous-
ness, headache, constipation, bad breath,
general debility, sour risings, and catarrh of
the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol
cures indigestion. This new discovery repre-
sents the natural juices of digestion as they
exist in a healthy stomach, combined with
the greatest known tonic and reconstructive
properties. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure does not
only cure indigestion and dyspepsia, but this
famous remedy cures all stomach troubles
by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and
strengthening the mucous membranes lining
the stomach.

Mr. S. S. Ball, of Ravenswood, W. Va., says:
"I was troubled with sour stomach for twenty years.
Kodol cured me and we are now using it in my
family."

Kodol Digests What You Eat.
Bottles only \$1.00. Size holding 2 1/2 times the trial
size, which sells for 50 cents.
Prepared by E. O. BOWITT & CO., CHICAGO

R. F. DORR,

Funeral Director and Embalmer.

MARION, KENTUCKY.

GRADUATE OF MASSACHUSETTS COLLEGE OF EMBALMING OF BOSTON,
ONLY EMBALMER IN BUSINESS IN THE COUNTY HOLDING CERTIFICATE.

COFFINS AND CASKETS,

Burial Robes and Slippers.

Fine Hearse and Church Truck for Funeral Occasions.

ALL CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO, DAY OR NIGHT.

ALL KINDS PICTURE FRAMES MADE. NICE ROOM MOULDING.

The City Mills!

I now have the City Mills, of Marion, Ky., in good running
order, having given them a thorough overhauling.

I shall make a specialty of Custom and Exchange Milling
and also try to furnish the retail trade with Flour, Graham
Flour, Meal, Feed Etc., at the mill and will run a Free De-
livery of my goods to any and all parts of the city, and solicit
a share of the public patronage, and guarantee satisfaction.

M. A. WING, Marion, Ky.

J. Wesley Eaton,

EAST LEVIAS, KENTUCKY.

Has received his stock of General Merchandise, including Dry
Goods, Notions, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Groceries, Hardware,
Meat, Lard, Etc. Buys all kinds of country produce at high-
est market prices

Give Him a Call and You Will Never Have Cause to Regret it.

LAX-FOS

(A Liquid Laxative)

Absolutely Cures Constipation

By removing the cause. Clears up the brain after excessive eating or
drinking. Sends you to your work with a clear head and a settled stom-
ach. Pleasant to take and never sickens or gripes. 50 cents per bottle,
for sale by all druggists.

Manufactured by

S. H. Winstead Medicine Company, Paducah, Ky.

James J. Pappatheonorkoun-
mountourgeotopoulus lives in Chi-
cago. He modestly runs a fruit
store at 4213 Halstead street, and
does not affect superiority over
his friends because of this thirty-
six-letter title.—Courier-Journal.

We are of the opinion that a
jaw bone doctor would do a good
business in that vicinity of Chi-
cago; for we are sure that any one
trying to pronounce that name
would suffer a fractured jaw bone,
and would not be able to eat the
fruit he purchased from the above
named gentleman provided he
spoke to him while making the
purchase.—Smithland Banner.

A Dandy for Burns.

Dr. Bergin, Pana, Ills., writes: "I
have used Ballard's Snow Liniment,
always recommended it to my friends,
as I am confident there is no better
made. 'It is a dandy for burns.'
Those who live on farms are especial-
ly liable to many accidental cuts,
burns, bruises, which heal rapidly
when Ballard's Snow Liniment is ap-
plied. It should always be kept in the
house for cases of emergency." 25c,
50c, \$1.00 bottle. For sale by Woods
& Orme.

INSURANCE.

Agency of

Bourland & Haynes,

MARION, KY.

Fire, Life and Tornado,
Health and Accident,
Employers Liability,
Steam Boiler, Plate Glass,
Etc., Etc.

All business entrusted to our
care will receive prompt and care-
ful attention.

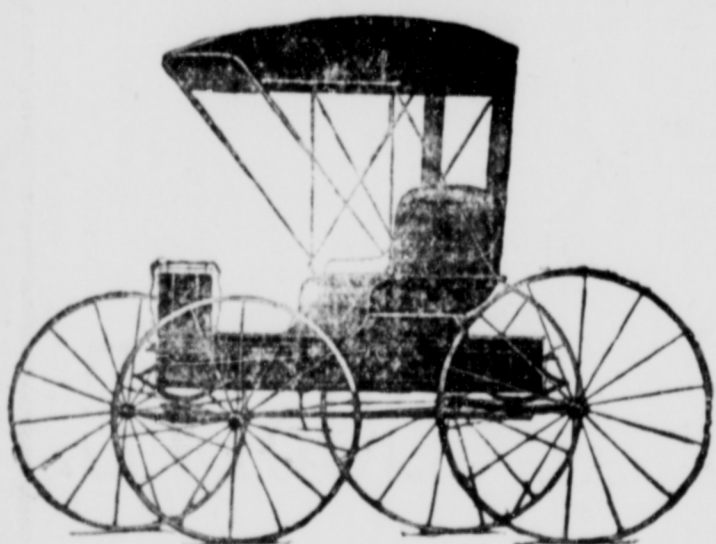
Kentucky News.

Lang Bros. Druggists, Paducah, Ky.,
write: "We sell more of Dr. Menden-
hall's Chill and Fever Cure than all
other remedies combined, having re-
tained over 700 bottles in one season.
The physicians here prescribe it and
persons who use it once will have no
other." Children like it.

Our Emporium

Of Buggies and Carriages Now Ready

LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE LINE OF BUGGIES AND SURRIES IN THE COUNTY. HARNESS IN ALL GRADES.



Our strictly high grade goods, original Delker Bros. "Owensboro" and "Lion" are in a class by themselves. Our large purchases enable us to sell these goods as low as cheaper goods are offered. We carry also medium grades that are guaranteed to us by the makers, the "Parry" and the "Imperial." Both as good as are usually seen. If you must have cheap goods, which is not economy, we have the Geo. Delker, made at Henderson, and the "Banner." Both nicely finished, but we have no guarantee on them.

MARION HARDWARE COMPANY.

EASTER EGGS.

How Little Girls Used to Color Them Years Ago in Old Virginia.

Easter eggs were a great thing with us little girls in Virginia. I do not remember whether there was any talk of new Easter clothes; but, then, that would have been in our eyes a small matter in comparison. The prettiest ones by far were dyed with calico. Get the calico either small figured, wee sprigs of flowers and the like, or with a flower large enough to decorate the whole side of the egg. A piece about 4 by 7 inches will serve the purpose or two pieces 3½ by 4 inches, or larger if the figures require it in order to be well placed upon the egg.

In covering put the right side of the goods to the egg, and tack or pin the calico tight over it, and follow this tacking with close sewing (see illustration), drawing the calico tight and as smooth as possible, especially where the figures are, as you wish the figures to lie flat against the egg, and whole figures, if possible, rather than parts. Outside of these smooth places the plaits and ridges (resembling the spurs of a mountain range) need extra stitches and extra tightening to adjust them right.

We were advised to use calicoes which faded easily, but that was exaggerated advice. The tolerably fast dark colors succeeded better. The brown, black or scarlet of good, fast colored prints scarcely color the egg at all; purple seems desirable and dark blue. Deep pink roses often come out beautiful. A white or very light ground is generally best.

Prints not intended to be washed do well. For instance, the cheaper draperies, like thick silkline and the thin furniture coverings, especially old fash-

cloth and also after the cloth is removed.

If all this is too much for the family patience, there is another entertaining way. Get some of the ready prepared egg dyes, to be used cold. Boil the eggs hard and after they are thoroughly cooled mark words or figures upon them with melted wax. Then dye and afterward carefully tear off the wax.

Do not put away dye very long in a bottle, as it eats it thin and brittle, and between broken glass and biting dye you could have a mishap from which you might get real injury.—Margaret Meredith in Household.

Fashion's Echoes.

Buttons of every description are now the fashion, and you may wear them on any part of the costume, from the hem of your gown to the crown of your hat.

Boas of all sorts are a fad. The Paris way to wear them is wound twice around the neck and hanging down the back instead of in front. A lovely one is of Valenciennes fulled on to white satin ribbon.

When garters appear on skirts they are almost flat and simply define the least suggestion of a drawing together of the material. The cut is in every way responsible for the closeness and clinging effect so often obtained in Parisian skirts.

Colored muslin aprons with ribbons to match for waitresses are the last fad in swell New York houses. It comes from London.

Rasques rather than boleros are now the thing.

The long shoulder line predominates on all the new gowns.

Not for a long time have the separate coats, quite distinct from the gown, been so fashionable.

The becoming and pretty Japanese puff is the latest smart thing in hair-dressing.

Broke Into His House.

S. Le Quinn, of Cavendish, Vt., was robbed of his customary health by invasion of Chronic Constipation. When Dr. King's New Life Pills broke into his house, his trouble was arrested and now he's entirely cured. They're guaranteed to cure, 25c at Woods & Orme.

How Tea Is Made in India.

The merits of India and Ceylon tea have become very well known in this country. The Indian method of making tea as given by a resident of Calcutta is to take two spoonfuls of dry tea for each cup of tea wanted, and upon it pour boiling water, letting it stand from half to one minute. In no other way can one obtain so much of the aromatic principle and so little of the bitter and astringent elements in a single cup of tea. In the usual way of making tea the water is allowed to stand upon the leaves too long.

Confessions of a Priest.

Rev. John S. Cox, of Wake, Ark., writes: For 12 years I suffered from Yellow Jaundice. I consulted a number of physicians and tried all sorts of medicines but got no relief. Then I began the use of Electric Bitters and feel that I am now cured of a disease that had me in its grasp for 12 years. If you want a reliable medicine for Liver and Kidney trouble, stomach disorder or general debility, get Electric Bitters. It's guaranteed by Woods & Orme. Only 50c.

Look to the Water.

Samples of water taken from twenty different wells in a village in a western state were sent to Chicago for analysis last fall, and, though the impurity of each and every one of them averaged as high as 30 per cent, not a move has been made by the village government to better things. When an epidemic of typhoid fever has swept half the population into the graveyard, the living will probably be still wondering how the disease could have got a foothold.

AN OHIO TOWN'S BOOM

A TEN DOLLAR PRIZE BROUGHT MANY IMPROVEMENTS.

The Citizens Woke Up, and Everybody in the Community Took a Hand in the Work—What Was Accomplished in a Short Time.

"It took just a ten dollar gold piece to start our town booming," said the resident of a pretty little Ohio town recently, "and, although we have spent hundreds of dollars on the boom since then, money was never put to better use."

"Who started the work?" he was asked.

"One of our enterprising merchants, and it was the best move he ever made in his life. We all give him full credit for the results, and his business has grown enormously in consequence."

"About three years ago," he continued, "our town was steadily losing in population. It is fairly well situated, has four fine churches, three good schools and a number of fine residences; but, taken all in all, it was not the sort of place to attract outsiders seeking a change of residence. Among other things—things that will keep any town down—our streets were badly paved, and little attention was paid to keeping them clean; our public buildings badly needed painting and repairing, and our citizens were very careless in regard to the appearance of their yards and residences."

"One spring," continued the Ohioan, "this merchant I spoke of inserted a notice in the local paper calling attention to the way things were being neglected and offering a prize of a ten dollar gold piece to the boy or girl who should show the prettiest front yard during the summer. This started the work with a rush, and every child in the town set out to win that coin or die in the attempt. Of course it caused a lot of talk, and it wasn't long before we all got the 'village beautiful' fever. Seeds were purchased and planted, unsightly fences were taken down, lawns were cut and trimmed, houses repaired and painted, and there followed a general cleaning up from one end of the community to the other. There was a great deal of rivalry in the matter, too, and no one would let his neighbor get the better of him in the work of improvement."

"The results were marvelous. In a short time you wouldn't have known the place. A village improvement society was organized that summer, and it did and is doing splendid work. Our streets have been repaved, public buildings improved 100 per cent, and the town has waked up to the fact that it pays to be alive. Our next census will, I think, show a large increase in population, as a number of families have moved in during the past two years, and new ones are coming in all the time."

"Our local papers also deserve a lot of praise in this matter. They took up the work from the start and have given the boom their closest attention. The names of those making improvements have been published, and this has done much to keep the boom alive. When John Jones reads that Joe Brown has had enterprise enough to fix up his premises so that they are a credit to the town, Jones is going to do the same."

"Yes," concluded the Ohioan, "a ten dollar gold piece started the boom, and none of us regrets the money he has spent in following it up. It has raised the price of real estate considerably, proved healthful and instructive to the children and has been a good thing all around. Having begun to realize the benefits of such a boom, we propose to keep it up, and next summer will see more improvements going on in our town than ever before."

A. B. LEWIS.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
for children; safe, sure. No opiates

\$50,000.00

Cash Given Away to Users of LION COFFEE

We are going to be more liberal than ever in 1904 to users of **Lion Coffee**. Not only will the Lion-Heads, cut from the packages, be good, as heretofore, for the valuable premiums we have always given our customers, but

In Addition to the Regular Free Premiums

the same Lion-Heads will entitle you to estimates in our \$50,000.00 Grand Prize Contests, which will make one of our patrons rich men and women. You can send in as many estimates as desired. There will be

TWO GREAT CONTESTS

The first contest will be on the July 4th attendance at the **St. Louis World's Fair**; the second relates to **Total Vote for President** to be cast Nov. 8, 1904. \$20,000.00 will be distributed in each of these contests, making \$40,000.00 in the two, and, to make it still more interesting, in addition to this amount, we will give a **Grand First Prize of \$5,000.00** to the one who is nearest correct on both contests, and thus your estimates have two opportunities of winning a big cash prize.

Five Lion-Heads cut from Lion Coffee Packages and a 2 cent stamp entitle you (in addition to the regular free premiums) to one vote in either contest:



Printed blanks to vote on found in every Lion Coffee Package. The 2 cent stamp covers the expense of our acknowledgment to you that your estimate is recorded.

WORLD'S FAIR CONTEST

What will be the total July 4th attendance at the St. Louis World's Fair? At Chicago, July 4, 1893, the attendance was 232,771. For nearest correct estimates received in Woolson Spice Co.'s office, Toledo, Ohio, on or before June 30th, 1904, we will give first prize for the nearest correct estimate, second prize to the next nearest, etc., etc., as follows:

1 First Prize	\$25,000.00
2 Second Prize	1,000.00
3 Prizes—\$500.00 each	1,000.00
5 Prizes—200.00	1,000.00
10 Prizes—100.00	1,000.00
20 Prizes—50.00	1,000.00
50 Prizes—20.00	1,000.00
250 Prizes—10.00	2,500.00
1800 Prizes—5.00	9,000.00
2139 PRIZES.	TOTAL, \$20,000.00

PRESIDENTIAL VOTE CONTEST

What will be the total Popular Vote cast for President (vote for all candidates combined) at the election Nov. 8, 1904. In 1900 election, 13,939,633 people voted for President. For nearest correct estimates received in Woolson Spice Co.'s office, Toledo, Ohio, on or before Nov. 5, 1904, we will give first prize for the nearest correct estimate, second prize to the next nearest, etc., etc., as follows:

1 First Prize	\$25,000.00
2 Second Prize	1,000.00
3 Prizes—\$500.00 each	1,000.00
5 Prizes—200.00	1,000.00
10 Prizes—100.00	1,000.00
20 Prizes—50.00	1,000.00
50 Prizes—20.00	1,000.00
250 Prizes—10.00	2,500.00
1800 Prizes—5.00	9,000.00
2139 PRIZES.	TOTAL, \$20,000.00

4279—PRIZES—4279

Distributed to the Public—aggregating \$45,000.00—in addition to which we shall give \$5,000.00 Grand First Prize (see particulars in LION COFFEE cases) making a grand total of \$50,000.00.

COMPLETE DETAILED PARTICULARS IN EVERY PACKAGE OF

LION COFFEE

WOOLSON SPICE CO., (CONTEST DEPT.)

WOODS & ORME,

DRUGS AND DRUGGISTS SUNDRIES.

Soda Fountain Has Started

Refreshing and Delightful.

Immense Stock of Wall Paper, Paints and Oils, Headquarters for School Books, Tablets, Pencils, Cardboard, Pens, Ink.

Majestic Maleable Iron and Steel Range Cooking Exhibit.



Majestic Cooking Exhibit!

... ALL WEEK ...

MAY 2nd TO MAY 7th INCLUSIVE.

FREE!

DURING WEEK OF EXHIBIT

we will give one set of Majestic Ware **FREE** to any one buying a Majestic Range. We make the broad statement that this set of Ware is the finest ever offered for sale—Not a piece of tin in the entire set—We have the ware at our store. If you will call and see it you will agree with us that it cannot be duplicated anywhere for less than \$8.00.

Come and have a cup of Coffee and Biscuits with us.

INVITATION

We extend you a cordial invitation to partake with us a cup of coffee and hot biscuits and to witness the working of . . .

The Great Majestic Maleable Iron and Steel Range

AT OUR STORE.

We will show you how to bake biscuits brown top and bottom in three minutes; how to cook with half the fuel you are now using, and show you an article that, if properly used, will last a lifetime. Exhibit 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

COCHRAN & PICKENS, Marion, Kentucky.

What the Telephone Reveals.

The telephone reveals one's disposition. It expresses amiability or the opposite traits in a way that leaves no chance to recover the lost reputation.

Persons who suddenly try to make their voices soft with amiability when they learn who is speaking, never deceive the hearer at the other end of the line. It is the final answer that reveals the person.

One reason for this attitude of mind on the part of the person called is the interruption of the other work. It often happens that he or she may be absorbed in something else. The first tendency of course is to answer gruffly the person who does intrude at such a juncture, and it requires a certain amount of breeding to compose one's self in order to answer amiably.

Only persons who take the trouble to think of others will make an effort to be polite when they feel in quite another mood. Thus is the telephone in the outset a test of manners.

It reveals also the natural disposition. Persons who are always amiable and in gentle mood do not show that they are very much upset even if they feel it, by the sudden ringing of a bell that means they are required.

The telephone voice may also express one's physical condition, as that is indicated by the nerves. Only a few months ago a man who had been for years extremely occupied by his affairs and devoted only to them suddenly broke down turned out to be a physical wreck and had to retire from all that remained to him of life. Most of his friends were astonished at the sudden collapse.

"I knew that he was in a serious condition long before he ever consulted me," his physician said, "and I discovered his condition from his manner of talking over

the phone.

"No man who answered in that irritated, peevish manner, could possibly have been in good health. That voice showed exhausted nerves and physique. So I am not surprised to hear that he has succumbed entirely."

Thus the telephone is a measure of disposition, manners and health. Its greatest value lies in the fact that it takes a person off guard. The rush to answer the phone generally allows little time to prepare one's self; so the real mood shows itself in the first "hello."

Practice, of course, changes all this. Increased frequency in the use of the telephone seems in some cases to have a stimulating effect on the nerves. The patience of the telephone girl who sits at the booths and switchboards is a tribute to all those who are so emotional as to answer telephone calls in a voice that reveals their characteristics.

Stray Notice.

Taken up as a stray by J. W. Hughes one half mile west of Weston, Crittenden county, Ky., on the 10th day of November, 1903, one red and white spotted heifer calf about one and a half years old appraised by me at six dollars. Geo. D. Hughes, I. P. C. C.

DR. FENNER'S KIDNEY and Backache CURE

All diseases of Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs, Also Rheumatism, Backache, Heart Disease, Gravel, Dropsy, Female Troubles.

Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write Dr. Fenner. He has spent a life time curing just such cases as yours. All consultations free. "I have been a sufferer from rheumatism for over ten years and have often been confined to my bed for several days and suffered intensely. Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure afforded relief at once. I now feel as well as I ever have in my life. ADA BLACKWELL, Kansas City, Mo." Druggists, 50c. per bottle. Ask for Cook Book—FREE

DISCONTENT.

A man in his carriage was riding along,

A gaily dressed wife by his side In satins and laces she looked like a queen

And he like a king in his pride. A wood sawyer stood on the street as they passed

The carriage and couple he eyed And said, as he worked with his saw on a log,

"I wish I was rich and could ride" The man in the carriage remarked to his wife,

"One thing I would give if I could—

I'd give my wealth for the strength and health Of the man who is sawing the wood."

A pretty young maid with a bundle of work

Whose face as the morning was fair,

Went tripping along with a smile of delight

While humming 'a love-breathing air,

She looked on the carriage, the lady she saw,

Arrayed in apparel so fine, And said, in a whisper, "I wish from my heart

Those satins and laces were mine."

The lady looked out on the maid with her work,

So fair in her calico dress. And said, "I'd relinquish position and wealth,

Her beauty and youth to possess," Thus it is in the world, whatever your lot

Our minds and our time we employ In longing and sighing for what we have not

Ungrateful for what we enjoy. Warts on her fingers, corns on her toes, she will be miserable wherever she goes, unless she uses Dr. Mendenhall's Corn Cure. 15 cents at druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price by J. C. Mendenhall, Evansville, Ind.

A life saved by

FOERG'S REMEDY the great blood purifier

Read this grateful letter from a prominent Kentuckian

Princeton, Ky., Feb. 4th, 1903. I wish to state for the Foerg Remedy Co., of Evansville, Ind., that I believe their great Remedy, known as Foerg's Remedy, the great blood purifier, saved my brother's life some ten years ago. He was troubled with a blood disease, and it seemed he could get no relief until he took Foerg's Remedy same as manufactured by this company. After taking five bottles he was entirely relieved of his trouble, and when he died some five years ago he was entirely well of that disease. I also took two bottles as a blood purifier and was much benefited.

(Signed) H. C. STONE, Princeton, Ky. (Attest) H. C. STONE, Princeton, Ky. People do not become interested in these subjects until failing health or a distressing outbreak of the skin reminds them sharply of their ignorance. Is it any wonder then that so many become the easy prey of vampires both inside and outside the medical fraternity, and too often find a tragically early grave, where a little common sense knowledge would have shown them the means of recovery and spared their lives. Know thyself!

AND HERE'S THE REMEDY Forewarned is forearmed—let this warning sink deep in—obtain from us or from your druggist a trial quantity of the Remedy—test its efficiency the first time you have the opportunity, so that you may know for yourself and become an enthusiastic convert to the virtue and strength of our marvelous blood remedy—from then on you will refuse to be without it until your cure is effected. Why take chances? Why procrastinate a single day? Act now. Price \$1.00 per bottle, six bottles for \$5.00

FOERG REMEDY CO., EVANSVILLE, INDIANA For sale locally by

WOODS & ORME, AND R. F. HAYNES. Marion Ky.

Headache.

Any man, woman or child suffering from headache, biliousness, or a dull, drowsy feeling should take one or two of DeWitt's Little Early Risers night and morning. These famous little pills are famous because they are a tonic as well as a pill. While they cleanse the system they strengthen and rebuild it by their tonic effect upon the liver and bowels. Sold by all druggists.

Wool Carding.

MARION WOOLEN MILLS WILL BEGIN BUSINESS MAY 1.

We have over-hauled our mills and put them in first condition for doing the highest grade work, and positively guarantee first class work on first class material, and you will receive the best wool roles it is possible for skilled workmen and high grade machinery to do.

We have a first class wool comber, one of 45 years experience. We very much desire your patronage and hope we may be able to give you entire satisfaction, as we have in our employ a man of 45 years' experience in wool carding, and know him to be an expert carder.

We have learned of some dissatisfaction given by our predecessors, but as we have made many improvements in our machinery and an experienced carder, we believe we can give entire satisfaction. We will replace full amount of all roles damaged by neglect or fault of workmanship on return of same to our mills either in roles or in cash.

Prompt attention given all mail orders. We will pay the freight one way one on all shipments of 100 pounds or over. Club with your neighbor and make up this amount. To avoid any mistake in shipping, state on your shipping tag by whom and where from, to

Marion Woolen Mills

MARION, KENTUCKY.

R. J. MORRIS

Dentist,

Office over Marion Bank.

MARION, KY

STATE NEWS.

All the various wills of the late C. M. Clay were thrown out of court by Judge Benton, leaving his children the natural heirs; the attorney for Dora Clay Brock will take the case to the Court of Appeals.

Dr. James W. Grant, the oldest dentist in Lancaster, died after a brief illness of pneumonia, aged seventy. He was prominently connected with his section and in Richmond, Va., where he formerly lived.

Judgment was given the Maysville company of the State Guard last week by Judge Cantrill, for its claims amounting to about \$1,500, for guarding W. S. Taylor in the Capitol buildings in 1900. The state will appeal the case and the officials are confident of securing a reversal.

Willie Hancock, colored, and a white man named Dixon, effected their escape from the county jail at Morganfield last week by cutting through the wall on the north side. Both men were in for minor offenses, and Dixon was a trusty. The bloodhounds have been put on the trail.

The marriage of Miss Pauline Helm Hardin, of Frankfort, and Colonel Solomon L. Van Mater, of Fayette county, was solemnized in Hodgenville on the 12th inst., at the home of Mrs. Kate T. Hardin, mother of the bride. The wedding was a quiet one, witnessed by the immediate family and close relatives of the contracting parties.

The Kentucky Block and Cannel Coal company has shipped 18 tons of cannel coal to the World's Fair at St. Louis as their exhibit. The coal will be built into an arch eighteen feet high, and seven feet wide at the entrance of the Kentucky exhibit. The coal comes from the company's mines in Morgan county. This is from the same section that furnished the premium coal at the World's fair in Chicago in 1893.

P. F. Roberts, as administrator of C. T. Roberts, sued the Louisville & Nashville railroad company in the Webster circuit court for \$15,000 damages for the negligent killing of decedent by a train near Sebree, Nov. 22, 1902. At the close of plaintiff's evidence, after full argument, Judge Henson instructed the jury to find for the company, on the ground that the plaintiff failed to prove any negligence against it.

D. C. Edwards, Ed Parker and W. G. Hunter, all candidates for the Republican nomination for Congress in the 11th district, spoke at the court house at Barbourville on the 12th to a large crowd. Dr. Hunter, in the course of his remarks, said that he had furnished John L. Powers bed and board in Guatemala for two years while he had been a fugitive from justice from the indictment issued against him for complicity in the Goebel murder.

Information has just been received at Mayfield that James M. Utley, who was born and raised at Olive, Marshall county, was shot and killed by a deputy sheriff at Searchlight, Nevada, March 24th. He left this state early in life and went west. While in California, ten or fifteen years ago, he killed a man, for which he was sentenced to be hung, but was afterward pardoned by the governor of the state. He returned to his home in Marshall county about ten years ago where he resided until about one year ago.

John S. Larue, a dairyman, was tried before county Judge Hart last week on warrants charging him with the adulteration of food stuffs. He was fined in one case fifteen dollars and the other cases were dismissed. The prosecutions were instituted by the experiment station of the Agricultural and Mechanical College at Lexington. The principal prosecuting witness Mr. Scherffus, is an inspector and Mr. Labach is the state chemist. The prosecution charged that the milk contained formaldehyde, an antiseptic.

The Traffic in Girls at St. Louis.

There has perhaps never been a time in the history when there was such urgent immediate need for activity of Purity forces. Everything points to the truth of the reports published some time ago that there has been formed in St. Louis a syndicate of saloon keepers and dive owners with a starting capital of \$100,000 for the object of securing young girls for immoral purposes in the brothels and dives of St. Louis during the World's Fair there this year. This syndicate has been organized and perfecting its diabolical schemes for months. We have felt but slightly the fury of its awful work as yet. Their victims have not been needed in any great numbers. But within a few weeks now this syndicate will strike with all the power of its tremendous wealth and its well paid agents in all parts of our land and its deceptive advertisements will begin to gather in mother's girls for this awful life of sin and death. The harvest will go on until the close of the great Fair and then the ten thousand ruined girls and ten times as many ruined young men and boys will be scattered over our land to continue the seed sowing of vice and lust, until the final results of this terrible traffic in virtue will be too tremendous to even think of.

If there is anything in this world that can cause our Christian people to unite in one supreme effort to free our land of this traffic in girls, that thing is surely presented to us now. We doubt very much if there is a Purity organization in our country with a hundred dollars in the treasury which can be used for fighting this syndicate and its work. This is truly lamentable. These saloon keepers, brothel proprietors and dive owners put money into this syndicate because they are sure of a hundred fold increase. If our Christian people could be absolutely sure of even 20 per cent profit by putting their money into an organization for fighting this syndicate, we should have a million dollars within a month. It is a commercial age.

We are here for the one purpose of fighting this gigantic evil of impurity. For the next few months we want to use every power at our command to warn off these dangers. We cannot promise an earthly reward or profit, but we know that God will most wondrously bless all who will give themselves or of their means to aid in this work of warning and uncovering the purpose of this syndicate. And we appeal to our readers as earnestly as we know how for help that we in turn may scatter the warnings as widely as we can. Every copy of The Light that you help us to circulate will aid just that much in informing people of the dangers, and may result in saving some precious girl from the snares that will land her in a den of vice.

We could use two hundred workers at this time to go right out and organize in every city and town a committee auxiliary to our Association for the purpose of carrying on local purity work and warning all of the dangers that beset our young people. Young men and young women and Christian workers everywhere should lend themselves to this cause.

Personally, everyone of our readers can do a great deal in their own community. Request your local editor to publish in his paper an account of the dangers at St. Louis, have your pastor call attention from his pulpit and your teacher warn all girls of twelve years of age and over. No young people, either young women or young men should be permitted to go to the St. Louis Fair unattended by older relatives. On another page of this issue we make a special offer to our subscribers with the hope that you will aid us in distributing thousands of copies of The Light. In every issue from now until the close of the Fair we shall call attention to these dangers. Let everybody help in this work.—The Light, La-Crosse, Wis.

Nervura Company Fails.

The failure of the Green Nervura company of Boston was announced last week. The company is capitalized at \$2,800,000, and the liabilities are over \$300,000. The assets include bills receivable and the good will and patent rights of the concern. The largest creditor is Pettingill & Co., newspaper advertisers of Boston, who failed recently with upward of a million dollars liabilities.

Nothing Equal to Chamberlain's

Colic Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for Bowel Complaints in Children.

"We have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in our family for years," says Mrs. J. B. Cooke, of Netherlands, Texas. "We have given it to all of our children. We have used other medicines for the same purpose but never found anything to equal Chamberlain's. If you will use it as directed it will always cure." For sale by H. K. Woods. 4



HARPER WHISKY

The Aristocrat among the whiskies of the Old School.

Without a peer.

For sale by
EBERLE, HARDIN & CO.

Largest Farm in Illinois.

One of the most remarkable enterprises in the west is the Sibley estate in Ford county, Ill. The late Michael Sullivan commenced the improvement of the tract about 1866, and developed what was known as the largest corn farm in the world, having in 1872 18,000 acres planted. In 1876 he disposed of the entire tract to the late Hiram Sibley, the great seedsman of Rochester, New York. By subsequent purchase Mr. Sibley became the owner of 21,720 acres, mostly in Ford county, a small portion being in Livingston. The Sibley estate now consists of 135 farms, of 160 acres each, every acre being in a high state of cultivation except the sixty acre grove. There are improvements on each farm and all are well cultivated. F. A. Warner is the manager and he thoroughly believes in rotation of crops and the use of clover. A township farmers' club is fostered and maintained by the estate, and last summer an excursion train was run to Champaign at the expense of the estate in order to permit all the tenants to visit the experiment station at the University of Illinois.

The estate had set apart a tract of land near the village on purpose to test new varieties of grain, and if found satisfactory, are furnished to the tenants. Different methods of preparing the seed bed and different depths of planting and all kinds of cultivation are thoroughly tested, and those found best adapted to the soil and seed are adopted. Mr. Sibley died in 1888 at the age of 77, and his vast possessions passed to his wife and children. The methods of management have remained the same, however. Maps are made of each farm, and the tiling is shown in each detail, showing the length of each string, with the size, cost, and depth. The village of Sibley, which is about the center of the vast estate, has a fine hotel and many large business buildings. It also boasts of the finest town hall in central Illinois, and also of a six thousand dollar school house. It is now one of the thriving towns in Ford county, and owes most of its prosperity to the trade of Sibley farm tenants.—Ex.

A Sad Commentary.

So great was the crowd of applicants for positions in a new department store on Sixth Avenue, New York, a few days ago, that it became necessary to call out the police reserves to maintain order. It was estimated that anywhere from 4,000 to 8,000 persons were in waiting at 8 o'clock, the hour named in an advertisement for receiving the applications. This is certainly a sad commentary on the overstocked condition of the labor market in the large eastern cities.

THOUSANDS SAVED BY DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

This wonderful medicine positively cures Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pneumonia, Hay Fever, Pleurisy, LaGrippe, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup and Whooping Cough. Every bottle guaranteed. No Cure, No Pay. Price 50c. & \$1. Trial bottle free.

The Delineator for May.

In addition to an elaborate portrayal of current fashions, and other matters of special interest to women, The Delineator for May contains literary and artistic features of the highest excellence. In fiction there are two short stories; His Fancy, by Virginia Woodward Cloud, a delightful tale of a girl and her adviceful cousin and awesome mother in law, and The Battle of the Strong, by Jno. H. Whitson, a College story; also a dramatic chapter of the Evolution of a Club Woman, by Agnes Surbridge. The story of Catherine Sevier, conspicuous in the early history of Tennessee, is the first of a series on Great Women of Pioneer Times. Among the present day's great, Mme Sembrich the famous soprano, is the subject of an interesting article by Gustav Kobbe, the illustrations of which are of special value. In Around the World in Eighty Pictures the reader is taken into a field of great interest—Japan and Corea. Lillie Hamilton French's remarks on Mothers and Marriageable Sons will be greatly enjoyed, and Dr. Murray's instructions in regard to the care of the mouth, and teeth will be found healthful to every one. In addition there are engaging stories and pastimes for the little ones and timely information for almost every department of the home.

"I have used Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets with most satisfactory results," says Mrs. F. L. Phelps, Houston, Texas. For indigestion, biliousness and constipation, these tablets are most excellent. Sold by H. K. Woods.

ASPIRATIONS.

BY O. G. W.

To be more reverent,
To know more truth,
To find the secret
Of eternal youth.
Not to grow weary
In doing well,
With quiet thoughts
Always to dwell.
To hope in the darkness
As well as in light.
To walk by faith
As well as by sight.
To live for the Highest,
Believe in the Best,
Be loving, be fearless,
Trust God for the rest.

To FRIEND JENKINS—
O happy man, so frank, so free,
From sorrow, toil and care,
How full of sweetness life must be
In that cozy, big arm chair.

The Best Family Salve.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel gives instant relief from burns. Cures cuts, bruises, sores, eczema, tetter and all abrasions of the skin. In buying Witch Hazel Salve it is only necessary to see that you get the genuine DeWitt's and a cure is certain. There are many cheap counterfeits on the market, all of which are worthless, and quite a few are dangerous while DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is perfectly harmless and cures. Sold by all druggists.

Serious Stomach Trouble Cured.

I was troubled with a distress in my stomach, sour stomach and vomiting spells, and can truthfully say that Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets cured me.—MRS. T. V. WILLIAMS, Laingsburg, Mich. These tablets are guaranteed to cure every case of stomach trouble of this character. For sale by H. K. Woods.

POLICE COURT.

C. C. Woodall, on a charge of lewdness, plead guilty. Fine and costs \$9.50.

Tom Henry, charged with same, plead not guilty, but upon evidence was adjudged guilty by the court. Fine and costs \$9.75. Released on bond.

Good for Children.

The pleasant to take and One Minute Cough Cure gives immediate relief in all cases of Cough, Croup and LaGrippe because it does not pass immediately into the stomach, but takes effect right at the seat of the trouble. It draws out the inflammation, heals and soothes and cures permanently by enabling the lungs to contribute pure, life-giving and life-sustaining oxygen to the blood and tissues. One Minute Cough Cure is pleasant to take and it is good alike for old and young. Sold by all druggists.

I Wish Again To Thank My Friends

For their kind and liberal patronage and to assure you that no one appreciates your favors more than I do.

My New Spring Dry Goods

Will be in within the next few days.
I will make prices that will please.

Be Sure and Get My Prices on :: ::
Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, Field Seeds, Seed Potatoes, Etc.

School Books On Hand All the Time.

Don't let any squabbling about the incorporation or the liquor business keep you away, for they are both dead and it stands you in hand to trade where you can do the best. Yours as ever,

R. F. Lemon, SHADY GROVE, KENTUCKY.

S. R. ADAMS

H. H. COCHRAN

Adams & Cochran Machinists.

DEALERS IN

Mining Machinery, Steam Fittings of all Kinds, Etc.

Sole Agents for THE SULLIVAN MACHINE CO., Manufacturers of ROCK DRILLS, DIAMOND DRILL, AIR COMPRESSORS, ETC
Repair Work of all kinds Given Prompt Attention
Phone .105 MARION, K.

FARMERS AND MERCHANTS BANK.

Tolu, Kentucky.

Capital Stock, \$15,000.00
Deposits March 31, 1904, \$20,376.96

Our facilities for handling both large and small accounts can not be excelled. We respectfully solicit your patronage and ask you to come in and see us. We have the best Burglar and Fire Proof Safe made.
P. B. CROFT, President.
J. B. PERRY, Vice-President.
EDWARD F. SMITH, Cashier.

A. C. MOORE Lawyer

Rooms 3 and 4 Bank Building

MARION Ky

Marion Bank.

Established 1887.

Capital fully paid \$20,000
Stockholders Liability 20,000
Surplus 13,500

We offer to depositors and patron every facility which their balances, business and responsibility warrant.
J. W. BLUE, Pres
T. J. ANDELL, Cashier.

J. B. KEVIL, LAWYER

and City Judge.
Regular term of City Court first Monday in each month.

DR. M. RAVDIN

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
GLASSES FITTED
Suite 17 Arcade EVANSVILLE, IND

Nelle Walker, NOTARY PUBLIC AND STENOGRAPHER.

Typewriting of all kinds done.
At Blue & Nunn's office.
MARION, - - KENTUCKY

Kohinoor Laundry,

Linen finish unequalled on this market. We invite comparison.

KEARNEY BLUE, Agt.
Office Woods & Orme's drugstore.
Phone No. 4.

Dr. F. W. Nunn, Dentist

Office over James & James law office. Give him a trial, his prices are reasonable and his work first class in every way.
Marion K.

JOEB. CHAMPION THOS. W. CHAMPIO

Champion & Champion LAWYERS.

MAR. ON. - KENTUCKY
Will practice in all the courts of the Commonwealth.
Special attention given collections.

L. H. JAMES O. M. JAMES

James & James LAWYERS

MARION. - - KY

WORMS! WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE!

For 20 Years Has Led all Worm Remedies.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
Prepared by JAMES F. BALLARD, St. Louis.

After the Battle!

OUR Loom End Sale closed last Saturday and it was from start to finish the greatest sale we ever held. Thousand of people visited our store during these two weeks of the greatest bargain giving ever known in Marion, and the only people that were disappointed were those who failed to get in our store or failed to get waited upon. Those that attended our first Loom End Sale were the first at our second sale, and the first at this sale, which shows that we not only have the ear but the confidence of the people. Experience has proven to them that when we advertise bargains---and we are always advertising them---that **we have bargains**, and right here we wish to express to our friends and patrons our high appreciation for this confidence, and our sincere thanks for this very liberal patronage. It stimulates us to still greater efforts to serve them, and serve them acceptably. Of course we understand, that you know that we are in business solely for the money there is in it, but we believe that it is **money to us to give the people bargains**.

We know that the Smallest Possible Fact is Worth a ton of Argument.

that nobody "goes to a goats house for wool" and that it is almost as foolish to expect bargains where bargains were never found. **So it is not what we or others tell you, but what we or they sell you that convinces you.** Bearing this in mind we want to ask you to come to see us. **Our new spring stock is now complete, and dollar for dollar, we do not believe there is a better one anywhere.**

Laces, Ribbons, Embroideries, Hosiery, Gloves, White Goods.

You'll not find us far from the lead. We have all of the new weaves in **Wash Goods** and the stylish trimmings for same. **Our Shoe Stock is right up-to-date.** All of our **Mens, Women and Childrens fine shoes we have made especially to order, and have the only line of Men and Women's high-class made-to-order foot wear sold in Marion.** We have never before shown as large or as pretty arrays of patterns in Mens Suits and Fine Pants. Our Clothing is made by the largest clothing firm in the world. They are handled by the leading firms in every large city in the U. S. And this fact alone is proof that they are right in style and right in price.

**Masonic
Corner.**

CLIFTONS.

**Marion,
Kentucky,**

DYOUSBURG.

A residence owned by Cassidy & Co., and occupied by Robert Beard and family, burned to the ground Thursday morning, at 3 o'clock. All the possessions of the family were lost except two feather beds.

Mr Sam Brasier of Tiline died at his home Saturday, 16th, at 4 a. m. Mr Brasier has for a number of years been a leading citizen of Livingston county, and his death is very sensibly a loss to a large circle of relatives and friends; the burial was at Grove Chapel, Saturday.

Dr Fred Bunton, of Kelsey, passed through Dyouburg Saturday en route to Grove Chapel to attend the burial of his brother-in-law, Mr Brasier, whom he also attended several times during his illness.

ROLL OF HONOR.

Those who are entitled to have their names on the Roll of Honor for the Dyouburg school for the past two weeks are; Ples Cooksey Nona Oathorn, Hugh Graves, Beulah Duval, Minnie Manus Arlie Mitchell, Jas Burks, Daisy Bunton, Lilly Bunton, Rose Bunton, Lora Martin.

F B Dyone & Co. have attached a saw rig to their flouring mill and are doing good work.

E M Dalton has purchased the residence of Eugene Brown, on Main street and Mr Brown has brought his mother's property, which he is improving for his home.

Rev John Fralich very acceptably filled the stand at the Methodist church Sunday and Sunday evening. From our town he will go to Grand Rivers to visit his children.

The entertainment given by Mr Milroy and the Dyouburg Theatrical Club Saturday evening is very much complimented by those who attended.

The family of Pate Wells are in Smithland this week.

Miss Ilean Graves returned last week from a visit to Paducah of several weeks duration.

Mr and Mrs Sam Shelby and children of Salem were guests at the home of J A Graves Sunday.

Mrs George Martin, of Koon, is dangerously ill. Her daughter, Miss Ivy Perry is also ill.

A very flourishing Sunday school has been organized at the Baptist church.

Miss Mollie Jones returned from a week's visit to Princeton Saturday.

Mr Clarence Brasier and wife, who were called to the bedside of their father, Mr Sam Brazier, after attending his burial they took passage on the Buttorf Sunday en route to their home in Missouri.

A brother of our bank cashier, Mr Brook, is his guest at the Yates house.

TOLU.

Bro Givens preached at the Methodist church here Sunday and Sunday night.

J W Weldon and A C Melton went to Marion Saturday, returning Sunday.

The iron front for the Tolu bank arrived at our landing Sunday morning and ere this is printed will be in its proper place in the building.

Ed E. Weldon and family visited in Tolu Saturday, and Walter told of a very funny experience his grandpa Williams had with a hen and chickens.

A small blaze occurred Saturday in a room of L A Weldon's residence. The damage to the contents amounted to some \$50.

Mrs Weldon had her hands burned trying to extinguish the fire. Mr A McTyre of Elizabethtown, Ill., was here last week and the contract for roofing the bank building was awarded to him.

Walter Belt and family after a stay of two weeks in Elizabethtown, Ill., having been driven from home by high water, returned Friday.

Mrs Laura McFarlan returned from Elizabethtown, Ill. Sunday.

Robt Berry was here Sunday and seemed to enjoy himself.

Bartley Sullenger, Lee Funk-

houser, Misses Ada Large and Maggie Hardesty met at the house of Mr. Joe Hardesty and the four were made two.

Misses Fannie Butler and Florence Franks and Mr. Ben Franks visited the Thomas girls at this place Sunday.

RODNEY.

Mrs Maggie Oakley, of Bell city Mo., is visiting her cousin, Mrs J N Truitt.

Miss Mabel Wilson, who was attending school at Marion, has returned home.

Rev U G Hughes filled his regular appointment at Baker Sunday.

There was a very pleasant entertainment given at the residence of D. Crider Saturday night.

H. L. Sullivan is having some repairs made to his store.

Ben Woodring of Repton made a business trip here Tuesday.

Lucian Truitt, of Weston, visited here Sunday.

Chester Truitt, who has been spending several weeks in Missouri, returned home Friday.

There was meeting in the Presbyterian church at Weston Sunday.

Lucian Truitt and Claud Hughes of Weston started to bring a skiff load of flour from Caseyville Monday. Soon the wind began to blow pretty hard and the waves rolled dangerously high. After awhile they encountered a raft which was tied to the river bank, when they were capsized. Truitt climbed a tree in the water safely; Hughes held to the skiff until a man with a larger craft came to their assistance and took them aboard.

CRAYNEVILLE.

Some of the farmers are plowing and planting garden.

But very few plant beds are being made around here.

Misses Addie Boyd and Murrel Freeman spent Saturday and Sunday in Salem.

Bro Oakley will fill his regular appointment here Saturday and Sunday.

A little spar has been hauled to this place.

Mrs Thomas Ordway and Dollie Deboe visited friends here last week.

Mrs Lee McCaslin was in Fredonia last week.

Mrs D. P. Glenn, who has been quite sick for the past two weeks, is much better.

J Eliot Hartaway and little son Beckwith, are guests of Dr Cook and family.

Mrs Emma Crayne and daughter Nona went to Fredonia one day last week.

Albert Hughes and daughter, Miss Aggy, were in Kelsey last week.

Mrs I N Jacobs and children of Marion visited her mother, Mrs Julia Scott of this place last week.

FREDONIA AND KELSEY.

Geo Green and wife of Hampton, are visiting relatives here.

There is a great deal of sore throat trouble in this community.

T Carley, A Boaz S C Bennett spent Sunday with friends in Sturgis.

Miss Ora Hodges of Marion visited Miss Fannie Jackson this week.

Mrs Geo Reed and Miss Georgie Boaz visited relatives at Mexico Sunday.

Mrs Clara Lowery is very sick of pneumonia at her home near here.

David Boaz was in Marion Sunday.

Do you use Salem flour? Sold by S C Bennett & Son.

J W Goodloe of Marion was here Sunday.

A Newkirk is back here again, ready to begin mining operations in this section.

When in need of dry goods, groceries of hardware, call on S C Bennett & Son.

STARR.

Several of the Washington people have been heard from. They are well pleased with the country.

Baucher is just jumping the counter selling goods.

Bacon, lard, flour, in fact anything you want to eat at Baucher's.

Geo Jacobs, of Marion, was in this section Thursday on business.

Lee Hunt of Pleasant Hill, is very sick; Dr Wilborn is attending him.

John M. Paris has just returned from eastern Missouri; he reports that section all covered with water.

Miss Sarah Andrews is teaching a school at Midway.

Miss Ethel Strong, of Livingston county, has returned home after spending a few weeks with relatives in this community.

Starr is the cheapest place in the county to buy goods.

J J Alexander and family will leave for Kansas this week, and about six families will leave for Washington the 26th.

Bert Bradley is taking a western tour to look at the country.

The wheat crop in this community is looking green and the prospect is we will have 75 per cent of a crop.

Rev E L Woodruff will preach for the church here again the present year. He has the pastoral care of four churches, Piney Fork, Flat Rock, Caldwell county, and Rose Creek, Hopkins county; Bro Woodall is very much admired by the churches, and communities in which he preaches.

Prof J W Nelson of Luks, Livingston county, made a flying trip to this section Saturday.

Mr David Franklin, of Webster county is calling in this vicinity.

Singing at C W Crayne's Sunday night.

What is all that crowd doing here? Buying goods from Baucher.

McCluskey, of Marion, says he would advertise but the other grocerymen do his advertising and do what they like. He makes it up selling bacon at 7 and 9 cents.

J E Crider died on the 5th and was buried at Piney. He leaves 6 children.

Go to J M McCaslin, at Crayneville and take your produce, such as eggs, chickens, etc., and exchange for groceries, such as flour, meat, coal oil, can goods of every description, tobacco, cigars. Call on Jesse, he will do you right and he wants your trade; the cheapest place in the county to buy goods.

CHAPEL HILL.

Jake Crider left for the state of Washington April 12th.

H O Hill and family moved to Mrs Jane Crider's place last week and will make that their home.

Wellington Jones of Crayneville May.

was through this place last week and I think from the looks of Mr Jones he was looking after some of Mrs M G Jacobs' fine Plymouth Rock eggs.

Alex Elder is improving very slowly; he has been very low with fever.

F M Cruce and daughter Agnes of Tiline, Livingston county was visiting W A Adams last week.

There will be another car load of people leave Crayneville on the 25th for the state of Washington.

T H Minner will leave for Longview, Texas, about the 25th; Henry is one of our old Chapel Hill boys and we regret very much to lose him.

Miss Ida Adams is on the sick list this week.

Charlie Holston has sold his farm to Tom Cochran and will go to Kansas soon.

Henry Young of Piney was in our section last week.

PINEY.

Miss Verna Casner is on the sick list.

Uncle Jeff Milton is still very low with pneumonia.

Edwin Walker made a flying trip to Blackford Monday.

W. D. Drennan and Miss Agnes Lamb went to Enon Sunday.

Rev. Lonnie Todd filled his regular appointment Sunday.

Miss Elva Babb has been on the sick list for several days.

Dr. Joe Lamb, of Iron Hill, was in this vicinity Wednesday.

Miss Laura Lamb was visiting friends in this place Wednesday.

Mrs. Tethington, of Blackford, is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Farmers are breaking up their corn ground preparatory to making their crops.

James Nalls, of Clay, was in this section the first of the week buying hogs and cattle.

Mrs Tethington of Blackford is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Miss Verna Casner is on the sick list.

Uncle Jeff Milton is very low with pneumonia.

W D Drennan and Miss Agnes Lamb attended Sunday school at Enon Sunday.

Oak Grove baptising will take place at Fishtrap 1st Sunday in May.